The North-Eastern Daily Gazette.

ESTABLISHED 1869. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1891. PRICE ONE HALFPENNY.

ACCOUNTANT'S CERTIFICATE.

I, WILLIAM BARCLAY PEAT, a member of the firm of Marwick, Mitchell, Peat, & Co., Chartered Accountants, of 3, Frederick's-place, London, E.C., and Royal Exchange, Manchester, hereby certify that I have examined the books of the *North-Eastern Daily Gazette*, Middlesbrough-on-Tees, and that the net number of Papers printed during the 12 months from 1st October to 31st December, 1890, was

4,112,829,

being an average for the 78 days during that three months when the Paper was printed of

52,728

COPIES PER DAY.

W. B. PEAT,

Fellow of the Institute of Chartered Accountants in England and Wales.

Sworn before me, at my Chambers, in the City of London, this 2nd day of January, 1891, before me,

S. B. CARTWRIGHT,

A Commissioner to administer oaths in the Supreme Court of Judicature in England.

Public Notices.

AFTERNOON EXCURSION—From the Hartlepools, North Stockton, &c., to LEEDS TUESDAY, Feb. 4th. See bills. 3

AFTERNOON EXCURSION—From the Hartlepools, North Stockton, &c., to NEWCASTLE TUESDAY, Feb. 5th. See bills. 4

NORTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.

FEBRUARY 4TH.

EXCURSION TRAIN will leave Crook at 1.40 with bookings from Tow Law, Burnhill, and Waterhouses to NEWCASTLE.

EXCURSION TRAIN will leave Saltburn at 2.5 p.m., with bookings from Redcar, South Bank, Middlesbrough, Stockton, &c., for LEEDS.

For full particulars see bills. 3

NORTH EASTERN RAILWAY.

SALTON STEEPLECHASES.

FEBRUARY 5th.—AN EXCURSION TRAIN will run through at 9.10 a.m., with bookings from Middlesbrough, Saltburn, Redcar, South Bank, Eston, Normanby, Ormesby, Ayresome, Harlsway, Leyburn, Bedale, Northallerton, Thirsk, Selby, &c., for MALTON.

For particulars see bills. 4

MR. BAILEY, the great Orator and Preacher, will Lecture to night (Tuesday) at 7.30 on Lone Memorial Church, Corporation-road, Middlesbrough. Subject, "Work, Wages, and Want." Chairman—Councillor W. T. Reay.

TEMPERANCE HALL, DOVECOT-STREET, STOCKTON.

MR HERR COHEN

Will attend in his rooms daily from 10 to 5, 30 to 5, and on Tuesday and Friday EVENINGS ALSO.

Entrance to Herr Cohen's Rooms by side door only; Prince Regent-street. 7

EXCHANGE HALL, STOCKTON.

CANON TALBOT

Will deliver a Course of Six Lectures on

THE ENGLISH REFORMATION.

Fourth Lecture, FEBRUARY 6TH.

Subject:—

THE SUPPRESSION OF THE MONASTERIES AND PROGRESS OF THE REFORMATION."

Splendid Lantern Illustrations.

Commences at 8. Tickets for Course, 2s; unreserved, 1s; single lecture, 6d and 2d.

BRUMMER BEAR RELIEF FUND.—The Drummer Boy, of Middlesbrough, was run down by a train north of Bowburn, on the 11th inst., and as the result of which he lost both his legs. Many of the crew left unprovided for, a large and influential committee has been formed for the purpose of raising a fund for the relief of such of them as may in the opinion of the Committee be necessary to assist.

To further the object to be a thoroughly deserving one, the Committee earnestly hope that the public of Middlesbrough, Whitby, Filey, and Redcar will kindly co-operate in carrying the movement to a successful issue.

Subscriptions will be gratefully received by any of the Committee or by the undersigned.

M. or FOLLINGWOOD Mayor, Treasurer.

ARTHUR BOCKETT, Honorary Secretary.

Municipal Buildings, Middlesbrough, January, 1891.

PALACE, Middlesbrough.—

THIS WEEK:—Terrific success of Menotti, the Wire Walker; Mr Fred Leant, Black Cookey; Miss Burns, The Dot-tas, Miss Daisy Victor, Falvani and Merritt, The Lindsays.

THEATRE ROYAL, NEWCASTLE.

GIGANTIC SUCCESS OF "DICK WHITTINGTON."

LOOK OUT FOR THE TRIPS!

THE LOCAL FOOTBALL TEAMS, Including MIDDLESBROUGH, DARLINGTON, STOCKTON, DURHAM, HARTLEPOOL, &c., Received with cheers every Performance.

MATINEE AT TWO. EVERY NIGHT AT SEVEN.

THEATRE, NEWCASTLE.

MR. COLMAN'S SUCCESS AND MAGNIFICENT PRODUCTION OF HARRIS'S FOURTH ANNUAL DRURY LANE PANTOMIME, ROBINSON CRUSOE AND THE SEVEN SPANSTALKS, which will be produced under the direction of MR VICTOR STEVENS.

The exceptionally Powerful Company are engaged, including:—

MISS FANNY LESLIE (The Premier Boy in Pantomime),

Miss Fanny Haywood, Mr Harry Fischer,
Miss Grace Carlton, Mr Harry Kilburn,
Miss Maude Allen, Mr Johnny Alexander,
Mr Fred Storrie, Mr H. M. Clifford,
and
MR VICTOR STEVENS.

DOORS OPEN AT SEVEN. EVERY SATURDAY AT TWO.

ROBINSON CRUSOE AND THE BEANSTALK.

PRICES AS USUAL.

Box Office (Mr. Henderson) open daily from 11 to 4, and Saturdays 11 to 2.

Doors close punctually at Seven to the Minute.

EAR AND EAR DISPENSARY.

Open daily 10 to 4. (Estb. 1871.)

MR MITCHELL, Oculist and Aurist.

Pattern Hotel, Darlington, Monday, March 2.

Bell's Hotel, Stockton, Wednesday, Feb. 11.

Queen's Hotel, Durham, Saturday, Feb. 14.

Royal Hotel, Middlesbrough, Saturday, Feb. 7.

Station Hotel, Pickering, Monday, Feb. 16.

Royal Hotel, Scarborough, Wednesday, Feb. 4.

Station Hotel, Malton, Monday, Feb. 9.

Hours at Middlesbrough 12 to 4.

Pamphlets on Ear Diseases, Deafness, &c., supplied.

CLEVELAND PENNY BANK.

MIDDLESBROUGH BRANCH

Is OPEN TO-DAY, from 10 to 3, and on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings from 6 to 8.

Any amount may be deposited.

Interest at the rate of £2 10s. per cent. per annum.

Deposits can be withdrawn with interest on giving one day's notice.

Pass Books are issued.

ARTHUR FORSTER, MANAGER.

MR. BROWN, 5, Mill-lane, Stockton, Dress and Mantle Maker, only Certificated Teacher of the System of Dress Cutting by Measure. Perfect fit guaranteed. No fitting required. Lessons in all the Latest Styles. 227

Trunks, Portmanteaus, Bags, Saratoga, American, Cabin, and Overland Trunks, Dress Baskets, Hat Cases, Holdalls, Portmanteaus, Bags, Purses, &c. Darlington, 26, Cleveland-street, and Redcar.

TURKISH BATHS Cures Colds. Colds are a passport for people to the Turkish Baths, Grange-road.

COAL per load will be given by Sadler and Company for all rubbish carted from the Chemical Works.

COALS! Any quantity at the Chemical Works, Middlesbrough, for carting away.

COALS, Palmer, 153, High-street, Stockton, and near Haltwhistle. Funerals conducted on the most reasonable terms.

Public Notices.

TOWN HALL, MIDDLESBROUGH.

MIDDLESBROUGH POLICE BAND

Will hold their

ANNUAL CONCERT

In the above Hall, on WEDNESDAY, February 4, 1891, under the distinguished patronage of the Worshipful the Mayor of Middlesbrough (M. G. Collingwood, Esq.); the Right Hon. Viscount Ingleby; the Lord Bishop of Middlesbrough; the Hon. J. C. Dundas, D.L.; J. Wilson, Esq., M.P.; Lieut.-Colonel Sadler; Lieut.-Colonel Stevenson; C. J. Cowman, Esq., J.P.; S. Pennyman, Esq., J.P.; J. S. Swan, Esq., J.P.; C. H. Mitchell, Esq., J.P.; J. Gjers, Esq., J.P.; Major Feik; G. Bainbridge, Esq.; W. Ashe, Esq.; and other leading townsmen.

THE BAND OF HER MAJESTY'S ROYAL HORSE GUARDS (Blues), by permission of Colonel Lord Kilmarnock, under the direction of Mr Charles Godfrey (R.A. Mus.), Bandmaster Royal Horse Guards,

Will Perform at an

AFTERNOON AND EVENING CONCERT on the above date.

Mr. B. SPURR, Esq., Will give his Musical and Humorous Entertainment.

Afternoon Concert:—Doors open at 2, commence at 3; carriages at 5.

Evening Concert.—Doors open at 6.45, commence at 7.45; carriages at 10.

Front Seats reserved), main entrance, Albert-road, 5s, both entrances 7s 6d.

Balcony (reserved), entrance Albert-road, from covered carriage way, 4s, both concerts 5s.

Second Seats, main entrance, Corporation-road, 2s 6d. Gallery and Area, entrance West Doors, Corporation-road, 1s.

Afternoon Concert.—Trains leave Middlesbrough at 8.45 for Redcar and Saltburn, 9.37 Stockton and Darlington, 9.40 Hartlepools, 9.45 Tottus and Whitby, 9.50 Guisborough, and 6.5 for Ayton.

Evening Concert.—Trains leave Middlesbrough at 10 and 10.35 for Redcar and Saltburn, 10.5 Gs Shotton, 10.53 Stockton and Darlington, and 11.35 for the Hartlepools.

Tickets of any member of the Band, at the Police Stations, and at the Hall. Plan of Reserved Seats at Mr Hoggett's, Exchange-place, where tickets may be had.

Note.—Ticket holders only will be admitted during the first twenty minutes after the doors are open. 3

ONE NIGHT ONLY, FRIDAY, FEB. 6, 8 P.M.

TEMPERANCE HALL, MIDDLESBRO'.

THE ROYAL HANDBELL RINGERS

AND GLEE MEN,

Sixteen times honoured by Royal command, will give their Entertainment as given before

THE QUEEN, PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES,

Novel performances on Canadian Sleigh Bells.

Mr D. S. MILLER will exhibit Edison's Phonograph.

Mr R. S. GRAHAM, Silicon and Vocalist.

RESERVED SEATS, 2/-; BALCONY, 1/-; ADMISSION, 6d.

SPECIAL CONCERT FOR CHILDREN AT 5 P.M.

Admission, 2d; Chairs, 4d.

TRONOPOLIS CYCLING CLUB.—

THE FIRST MEETING of above for Election of Officers and Committee will be held at POST HAR-GREAVES', KING'S HEAD HOTEL, WEDNESDAY, Feb. 4th, 8 o'clock prompt.

THE HARTLEPOOLS "POPULAR" BUILDING SOCIETY.—A LECTURE will be given, and the FIRST BALLOT TAKE PLACE, in the Central Hall, Church-street, West Hartlepool, on THURSDAY EVENING, Feb. 5th. Chair to be taken at 7.30. Admission Free. Non-members 6d.

DANCING.—MRS RENTON will RESUME HER CLASSES FOR BEGINNERS ONLY on MONDAY, 9th inst. Every attention given.

ASSEMBLY on Friday every alternate evening.

Private Lessons by appointment.

Past successes unprecedented. Value guaranteed. 23 13, Bishopton-lane, Stockton-on-Tees.

Publications.

Ready Feb. 3rd. Price One Penny.

GAMBLING. By CHAS. H. HEACH. Darlington: WILLIAM DENHAM, Printer, &c., High-row.

London: G. A. BARTLETT AND CO., 10, Paternoster-square. Paternoster-row.

THE MATRIMONIAL HERALD AND FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE GAZETTE represents the largest and most successful Matrimonial Agency in the world, and is the original and sole responsible Advertising Agency in the Country, and Supplemental Classes. Price 3d (secure in plain envelope, 4½d).—"Editor," 40, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C., or order of all newsagents.

Dentistry.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

MR BUCK, THE PEOPLE'S DENTIST, 3, East-street, and 35, Grange-road, Middlesbro'. 1

FRAS. BONE, SURGEON DENTIST, 27, Corporation-road, Middlesbro'. Artificial Teeth from 2/6 per to th. Teeth extracted 1/-.

HUGHES, DENTIST, STOCKTON—TOP OF HIGH-STREET. MIDDLESBROUGH—45, NEWPORT-ROAD

See Country Appointments in Friday's paper.

TEETH! ARTIFICIAL TEETH!

DR. SALT, D.D.S.,

DENTAL SURGEON,

42, NEWPORT-ROAD, MIDDLESBROUGH,

AND AT

SCARBOROUGH-STREET, WEST HARTLEPOOL

Teeth from 3s 6d each. Sets from £4 4s warranted. Teeth extracted painlessly by Nitrous Oxide Gas, 5s.

RABBITS! HARES! RABBITS! HARES!

1,000 RABBITS from ls. English Hares from 2s 6d, at the Largest and Oldest Firm in the North. EYLES AND CO., 30, Sussex-street, Middlesbrough. 3

Situations Vacant.

ADVERTISEMENTS INSERTED UNDER THIS HEADING AT THE FOLLOWING PREPAID RATES:—16 WORDS, 1 DAY, 6d.....3 DAYS, 1s 3d.....6 DAYS, 2s 24 WORDS, 1 DAY, 9d.....3 DAYS, 1s 9d.....6 DAYS, 3s

This applies to "private" wants only of Servants, &c.

AGENCIES and Improvers Wanted to Millinery and Sales. Mrs Rudd, 33, Mandale-road, South Stockton. 5

AGENCY for Servants, Miss Wright, Derby House, Hartington-road, Stockton. Good situations.

AGENCY for Servants.—Miss Hayllar, 9, Bridge-road, Stockton. Good Servants Wanted.

AGENCY for Servants; Mrs Rudd, 33, Mandale-road, South Stockton. Moderate terms.

AGENTS Wanted, whole or spare time, commission and bonus. Ireton and Co., 92, Gracechurch-street, London.

AGENT Wanted; £25 per quarter, paid weekly; splendid opening; experience unnecessary; specimens free. Address Compo Works, Farnworth, Bolton.

AGENTS and Canvassers Wanted everywhere. For a really profitable agency address Co., 50, Calthorpe-street, London, W.C. 4

AGENTS Wanted, whole or spare time; best paying agency going; liberal remuneration; goods constantly demanded, steady income assured; orders executed by return: sample packet stamp free. Rubber Stamperies, 44, Snow Hill, London. 12

BUTCHERING.—Wanted, respectable Youth, about 17, accustomed to the trade. G. Robinson, Wolviston, Stockton. 7

CABINET-MAKER (good) Wanted at once; constant work to steady man. Bennett, 26, Clyde-terrace, Spennymoor. 6

CABINETMAKERS (two good) Wanted; also, good Bench Hands; also, Couch Maker; work just starting; constant employment for steady men. Apply Ballord, Spennymoor. 4

COACHSMITH Wanted; steady man, with good references; permanent situation. Apply Newton and Smith, Coachbuilders, Middlesbrough.

CLOTHING Trade.—Pushing Assistants Wanted; good opening for active, energetic men; state particulars. Address, in first case, to F11, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough.

CIVIL Service.—Ages 14 to 35; salaries from £40 to £100; great demand in the Post Office for Ladies and Gents; permanent situation. Apply Watson, Newby, and Robson, 2, Finkle-street, Stockton. 7

THE Country.—West End House, Yarm, seven rooms, large garden; best improvements; rent moderate. Young, Eaglescliffe. 5

7-ROOMED House To Let, The Groves, Yarm lane. Apply George Scott, Stockton. 9

Situations Vacant.

WAITRESS (good) Wanted; must be able to wait in commercial-room; also, good Nurse for young children. Apply Buck Hotel, Guisborough. 4

WAREHOUSEMAN Wanted, with some knowledge of the Provision Trade. Apply Hinton, Southstreet, Middlesbrough. 4

YOUTH Wanted, to assist in shop and delivering of orders, with a knowledge of canvassing. Apply, before 7 p.m., Gordon, Grocer, Leadstreet, Stockton. 3

YOUTH and Office Boy Wanted. Apply, with particulars, own handwriting, Box 24, "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 5

YOUTH, about 18, highly respectable and well educated, Wanted, able to write shorthand; duty principally correspondence in a Middlesbrough works. Address R34, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 4

YOUNG Man Wanted for Iron Warehouse; must be steady and industrious. Address, own handwriting, Box 24, "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 9

£2 WEEKLY and upwards may be realised by either sex, without hindering present occupation. For sample, &c., enclose addressed envelope, Evans, Wain, and Co., P186, Merchants, Birmingham. This is genuine.

Situations Wanted.

MANAGER.—Wanted Off-Licensed or Beerhouse to Manage by experienced Man and Wife. Address G, "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 3

PAWNBROKING.—Youth Seeks Re-engagement; three years in the trade. Address D13, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough.

SITUATION Wanted by experienced Young Lady as Book-keeper or any light employment. J., "Gazette" Office, Stockton.

SITUATION Wanted by respectable Young Woman as Housekeeper to Working Man. Address "Eleanor," "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough.

SITUATION desired for a trustworthy and competent Young Lady (23), as Nursery Governess English, French, and Music. Address J.W., Montpellier, Builth-gil-Saltion, Devon.

TO C.C. Clubs.—Wanted, a Situation in or near Middlesbrough as Groundsman by a good all-round player and teacher, late of Shcburyness. Address W. S. H., 21, Pine-street, Middlesbrough. 4

YOUNG Woman Desires Respectable Domestic Situation where duties are not responsible; low wage taken for a good home; fond of children, and willing to be useful. Address G16, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 5

Partnerships.

PARTNER Wanted in Engineering and Boiler Repairing Business on River Tyne. Apply 19, Perry, Milton House, North Shields. 4

Miscellaneous Wants.

ABOUT 300 Acres of good Mixed Shooting Wanted; easy rail access. Address D. R., "Gazette" Office, Stockton.

CAST-OFF Clothing Wanted.—Mrs Pinto, 7, Bridge-road, Middlesbrough, continues giving 20 per cent. more for every description of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cast-Off Clothing than any other dealer. Ladies privately waited upon. Cash remitted same day as parcels received. Highest references given if required.

COUP Cart.—Wanted, good Second-hand Coup Cart, to Stand weight and Horse. Apply Hall and Robinson, Stockton. 5

COTTAGE Property Wanted. State lowest price and position, W. D., "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 7

FAMILY Washing Wanted. Apply 3, Stoker-street, North Stockton.

FURNITURE Warehoused at 33, Marton-road. Apply J. G. Nowby. M2

GIVEN Away by E. Knott and Co., Faversham-street, Middlesbrough, Grand Oil Painting. Write or call for coupons before the end of February.

HOUSE Agency Business Wanted to Purchase, in Middlesbrough, Stockton, or district; good price given for genuine connection. Particulars to S3, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough.

HOUSE (6-roomed) Wanted to Rent or Purchase, with immediate possession, in Jedburgh, Lennox, or Pembroke Streets, or in that locality. Address M5, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough.

HOUSE Wanted in good condition and in a respectable locality; 4 or 5 rooms; no family. For particulars address letters G100, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 10

INCOMES Collected; Property Managed. Terms apply T. Colbert, House Agent, 46, Wilton-street, Middlesbrough. M20

RENTS and Debts Collected; Book Debts purchased. Thos. Bennett, Incorporated Accountant, 44, Albert-road, Middlesbrough.

SCREW Tug Wanted; from 60 to 70 feet long; full particulars and price by letter. 39, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 12

SHOP Wanted as once in Middle-road, South Stockton. Apply Box 15, "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 3

SHOP Wanted in High-street, Spennymoor, for a good tossing business. Apply W. H. Allan, 7, Wellhouse-road, Sunderland.

SHIRTINGS Shrunk and Made Up for 6d each shirt at J. Lang's, 7, Newport-road. Middlesbro'; large stock for selection; patterns free. Write or call.

TEMPERANCE Hotel in the Hartlepools, Stockton, or Middlesbrough (or near) Wanted to Rent. Address Temperance, "Gazette" Office, West Hartlepool. 7

W. J. BELL, 25, Corporation-road.—Good, strong, useful Cottage Furniture for Cash or Easy Payments. Inspection invited.

Apartments.

APARTMENTS Wanted by Lady who would be out during the day; permanent if suitable. Address "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 4

APARTMENTS Wanted by Young Lady for a few weeks; Stockton preferred; state lowest terms. Address Box 22, "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 4

APARTMENTS (respectable) Wanted by Gentleman in Middlesbrough; sitting-room and bedroom. Apply, stating lowest terms, to G45, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough.

COMFORTABLE Apartments for two respectable Young Men; use of piano. 5, Clarence-terrace, Norton-road, Stockton. 6

LODGINGS (comfortable, respectable) for Working Men; terms moderate. Apply 23, North Ormesby-road, Middlesbrough. 4

LODGINGS (respectable) Wanted, bed-room and use of sitting-room, by young man. Address B19, "Gazette" Office, Stockton.

LODGINGS (comfortable, respectable) for two Working Men; terms moderate. Apply 23, North Ormesby-road, Middlesbrough. 4

NORTON or Stockton.—A lady requires Unfurnished Rooms, with attendance. B. A., "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 7

SITTING-ROOM and Bed-room Wanted by young man; would not object to join another. State terms, &c., to V63, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 3

To be Let.

COTTAGE Garden and 31 acres good Grass Land To Let. Apply Jas. Tomlinson, Great Broughton, Northallerton. 3

FRIED Fish Shop To Let; ingoing low; good thoroughfare. Address N60, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 7

HOUSE (large), 19, Station-road, Coatham, To Let; rent £25. Mr Taylor, House Agent, 85, Albert-road, Middlesbrough.

STOCKTON.—To Let, at February term, House No. 10, Shaftesbury-street, Stockton. Apply Watson, Newby, and Robson, 2, Finkle-street, Stockton. 7

THE Country.—West End House, Yarm, seven rooms, large garden; best improvements; rent moderate. Young, Eaglescliffe. 5

7-ROOMED House To Let, The Groves, Yarm lane. Apply George Scott, Stockton. 9

Property, Land, &c., for Sale.

CARDIGAN-STREET.—House, 7 rooms, bay-window, gas fittings, Venetian blinds; price £250. Milburn, Regent-street, Stockton. 30

HOUSE (10-roomed) in Gilkes-street, Middlesbrough, For Sale. Apply 21, Clarence-street, Middlesbro'.

HOUSE (Woodlands-road), containing nine rooms, kitchen, &c., with immediate possession. For Sale. Apply Geo. Robson, Solicitor, 23, Linthorpe-road, Middlesbrough. 28

HOUSES (2) For Sale, being Nos. 3 and 5, Carlton-street, Middlesbrough; let at 8s 6d each per week; also Land and Shop in Station-road, South Bank. Apply S. F. Thompson, 11, Albert-road, Middlesbrough.

HOUSES and Shops For Sale, in Newport and Linthorpe Roads and Cannon-street; Houses in Albert-road, Westward, Bolckow, Russell, and Smith Streets; and Cottages in Shakespeare, Lincoln, and other streets. Apply to Geo. Robson, Solicitor, 23, Linthorpe-road, Middlesbrough.

HOUSE (8-roomed) For Sale, 25, Ayresome Grange-road, Newport; hot and cold water bath, lavatory, w.c., all in first-class condition; very healthy and respectable locality; a minute's walk from tram. Apply Sandilands, Tobacconist, 47, Newport-road, Middlesbrough.

LADY'S Maid—must be North German—for one child 11 years old. Miss Wright, Derby House, Stockton.

LAUNDRESS (single) to live in wages £20; at once. Miss Wright, Derby House, Stockton. 3

LAD (strong) Wanted immediately as Apprentice; age 15 or 16. R. Hornsby, Saddler, Gainford, Darlington.

LIMESTONE Quarrymen Wanted. Apply at South Weardale Quarries, near Barnard Castle.

MAN (smart) Wanted, age from 25 to 30; good money; short hours. Apply by letter, with copies of testimonials, to Box A, "Gazette" Office, Stockton.

MEN smart, intelligent Wanted, of good address, with best references; good income certain to suitable men. Address Box A, "Gazette" Office, West Hartlepool.

NURSE-HOUSEMAID (strong, active) Wanted, 18. Mrs Bainbridge, Southfield Villa, Middlesbrough.

NURSE-HOUSEMAID Wanted; not under 20; character from last situation. Mrs T. Vickers, Staindrop.

NURSE-HOUSEMAID.—Thoroughly respectable, conscientious Young Maid; one child. Address A13, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough.

NURSE-HOUSEMAID Wanted, 25, one child; also, an experienced Housemaid and plain Cook; good wages. County Registry, Charles-street, West Hartlepool.

NURSE (experienced) Wanted for one child, middle of February; must be good needlewoman. Apply Mrs Clegg, Yarm-lane, Stockton-on-Tees. 3

PARLOUR-MAIDS for Skipton, Leeds; Housemaid-Waitress, Darlington, experienced; Nurses, wages from £14 to £22. 2, Low Teniers-street, Bishop Auckland.

PAWNBROKING. — Wanted, smart Lad; good character. Harrison, 3, Bolckow-street, Middlesbrough. 4

PAWNBROKER'S Assistant Wanted (male or female) to manage Branch; references required. Apply Myers, Queen-street, Stockton.

PEARL Life Assurance.—Wanted, few good Men; full or spare time; chances of immediate promotion. Superintendent E. Howard, 80, Marton-road, Middlesbrough.

Shipping Shares Wanted & For Sale.

STEAMSHIP Shares Bought and Sold. Apply James Hynd, 62, Albert-road, Middlesbrough. p27

Bicycles Wanted or For Sale.

KANGAROO Bicycle For Sale, or exchange for Safety; price £4. No. 1, Church-street, Seaton Carew. 4

SAFETY Bicycle (good) Wanted. Particulars to Hodgin, King's-road, North Ormesby. 4

Machinery for Sale and Wanted.

DODGE WOOD SPLIT PULLEYS.

We have accepted the Sole Agency for this district. These Pulleys are one-third lighter and give 50 per cent. more power than a wrought iron pulley. Every pulley guaranteed. 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Try one. Send for lists. Orders executed in 24 hours.

Telephone, 4,514.

PICKERINGS, LIMITED, STOCKTON-ON-TEES.

JOHN PEARSON,

PORTPACK WAGGON WORKS,

Builder of { SPRING CARTS, WHITECHAPELS, VANS, DRAYS, ROLLEYS, &c.

Repairs promptly executed by competent workmen, and all new goods warranted for twelve months.

STOCKPORT.—PATENT GAS ENGINES, Single acting, double acting, or with Otto cycle; Second-hand Engines always in stock. Andrew and Co., Limited, Reddish, near Stockport. Local Agents: E. Beckwith and Co., Bonners Field, Sunderland.

TANKS, CHIMNEYS, AND IRONWORK Of every description at LOWEST PRICES. "GENETIC" VERTICAL BOILERS, Unapproached for economy durability, and efficiency. T. Toward and Co., St. Lawrence Ironworks, Newcastle. Enquiries solicited.

Fine Stock Wanted or for Sale.

COW, excellent milker, due to calve 10th February; nearest Station, Sl Hington. John Baines, Bishopton, via Ferryhill. 4

DOGS.—Best Wash for Dogs and Disinfectant for Kennels is Chyno-cresol. Robson, Chemist, Middlesbro'; manufacturers, Ness and Co., Darlington. 1

GREY Horse-Pony; aged; free goer; fast; quiet in harness. Horseman, Yarm. 5

PONY, about 12 hands; 6 years old; quiet in harness; free goer. Horseman, Yarm.

PONY (fast trotting), also Trap and Harness, almost new. For Sale; pony quiet. Apply B17, "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 4

PIGS.—For Sale, 4 Gilts in Pig. Honeyman, Yarm. 5

EVERYONE SHOULD USE THE SELBY SELF-SHINING HARNESS BLACKING, by which a set of harness can be turned out glossy and brilliant in a few minutes without polishing. A rich jet liquid, dries in a few minutes, and will stand the worst weather for 12 days and yield fresh brightness. It is for superior to any compositions, is self-shining, thoroughly waterproof, and made with the oils which nourish the leather, and keep it soft and pliable. Try it once; you will always use it. In 1-bottles at Saddlers and Harness Makers, or post free from Silico Enamel Company, 97, Hampsteadroad, London, N.W.

Household Requisites for Sale.

PICTURE Mouldings and Glass. Established 1851. Cash prices. Estimates free. Pawnbroker, 17, Albert-road, Middlesbrough; no fees; no publicity.

PRIVATE.—Cash Advanced on note of hand or any other security; distance no object; terms most reasonable. Trade bills discounted. Apply to Mr J. Wilks, No. 1, Zetland-road, Middlesbrough.

MONEY Lent.—Applications room town or country invited for loans from £5; terms favourable; privacy guaranteed. Offices in Station-street, Middlesbrough Hours—9 to 1, 5 to 7; Saturdays 9 to 1.

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THE QUEEN'S BENEFIT BUILDING SOCIETY. SUBSCRIPTIONS received Daily, in such sums as may be convenient to Subscribers or Depositors. No Entrance Fee, and no Fines for Subscribers or Depositors. Offices: 93, High-street, Stockton. (Estab. 1873.) THOS BRADLEY, Secretary.

JOHN HARRISON, Pawnbroker and Jeweller.—The Square, Stockton; 23, Marton-road, Middlesbrough; 3, Bolckow-street, Middlesbrough; 3, Cleveland-street, Middlesbrough. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Plate, Watches, Jewellery, Deeds, Shares, Pianos, &c.; also, a smaller one, exceedingly sweet toned, with seven interchangeable barrels, to play 23 tunes in all, price 21 guineas; also, a beautifully engineered 8-fall Hunting-case Chronometer Watch. Apply Reid and Sons, 41, Gray-street, Newcastle.

PIANOS, Organs, Harmoniums, Concert-nas, Melodions, Accordeons, and musical instruments of every description can be purchased at Murdock's on the most liberal system on terms to suit the customer. John Murdoch and Co., Limited, 31, King-street, South Shields.

PIANOS For Sale or on the 3 Years' System.—Elegant Walnut Cottage, 4ft 1in. high, complete iron frame, perfect check repeater action, full trichord, beautiful tenor, gilt sconces, brushed keys. A fine instrument possessing all the advantages of durability, sweetness of tone, firmness of touch, and high-class finish. Only £18 cash, or 24 monthly at 21s per month on the 3 years' system of purchase; guaranteed in every way. This Special Piano is made exclusively for us, and can only be had from Alderson and Brentnall's, 125, Northumberland-street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

SPECIAL NOTICE. If you want a real good reliable PIANO, ORGAN, OR HARMONIUM. Before buying elsewhere call at 14, FARNWICK-STREET, STOCKTON-ON-TEES, And see JOHN BURDON'S STOCK, Which for quality and Price cannot be equalled. Inspection invited, and compare with any London or Provincial Dealers.

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BRIEF Bags, Hand Bags, Gladstone Bags, Travelling Bags, School Bags, Portmanteaus, Hat Cases, Ladies' Bags, Dress Trunks, Waterproof Bed Sheeting, Waterproof Collars, Cuffs, Leather Gloves, Rein Carriages, and Baby Baskets. Johnson, Saddler, 32, Newport-road, Middlesbrough.

BILLIARD Table (small) For Sale, 6ft. by 3ft., slate bed; mahogany frame, with cues, balls, markers, &c. Apply Newton and Smith, Coach Builders, Ormesby-road, Middlesbrough.

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CAB Brougham For Sale, in good condition, cheap; 2 second-hand Carts; new Rustic Cart and Buckboard. Apply Newton and Smith, Coach Builders, Ormesby-road, Middlesbrough.

COX and Yeman, Billiard Table Manufacturers, London, by appointment to H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, and to the War Office and Admiralty and others *take notice of the Limited Time Cash-one*, supply Billiard Tables, Bagatelle Tables, Repairs of every Description, Balls, Cues, Chalks, Tips, Cushions, &c. best quality only. Estimates free on application. Address (representative), G. King, Frenchgate, Richmond, Yorkshire.

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INDIAN Meal, special lot cheap; Oleakes Poultry Corn and Feeding Meals; special price quotations with samples, on application to Robert Conway, Ermine Steam Mills, Middlesbrough. Telephone No. 5,126.

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PRESENTATIONS!—Write to Reid and Sons, Silver Plate Manufacturers, Goldsmiths, Jewellers, and Opticians, Grey-street, Newcastle, for prices and selection of suitable articles.

ROOFING Felt.—Rolls, 25 yards long, 32 inches wide. No. 1, 7s 9d; No. 2, 5s 5d; No. 3, 3s 11d; carriage paid on 4 rolls and Stock-in-Trade of Sweets, Barnes, and General Goods (cheap) For Sale. Apply 35, Prince Arthur-street, Middlesbrough. 4

SPRING Roller, carry 30cwt, £17; 7-Full Beer Engine, complete, £9; Counter and Fittings, 5; American Cooking Stove; 2 Folding School Desks, 12ft. for 8s. Apply to Foster, Auctioneer, Newport-road, Middlesbrough. TC

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TO BREWERS, SPIRIT MERCHANTS, AND OTHERS.

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TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Globe Hotel, Guisborough, in the County of York, on FRIDAY, 6th February, 1891, at three for four o'clock in the afternoon, subject to such conditions of sale as shall be then and there read,

MR HENRY WATSON, Auctioneer.

All that well known and fully licensed FREEHOLD PROPERTY, called the "GLOBE INN," situate in North-street, Guisborough aforesaid, as now occupied by Mr Slaughter.

The hotel contains on the ground floor bar, parlour, kitchen, and tap room; and on the first floor four good bed-rooms. There is also a large yard containing stabling for three or four horses,

FURNISH AT LITHGOW & STORRY'S.

Theirs is one of the Largest Furnishing Establishments in the district, their numerous showrooms containing an area of over 100,000 cubic feet. These spacious rooms are completely packed from floor to ceiling with a splendid assortment of

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Suitable for every class of Buyers.

DINING, DRAWING, AND SITTING ROOM SUITES,

In Oak, Walnut, Rosewood, and Mahogany Frame covered in Morocco, Roan, Pig Skins, Saddle Bags, Silk Brocatelle, Embossed Velvet, and Tapestries. A Grand Choice.

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Over 50 in Stock to Select from.

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EVERY YARD OF THE GENUINE BEARS THE NAME, SPELLED L-O-U-I-S, AND IS STAMPED WITH A GUARANTEE OF WEAR.

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Supply all Qualities in Black and Colours, at most moderate prices.

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The following Tinctures and Pillules are kept in Stock. They are prepared by duly qualified Homœopathic Chemists, and the utmost and most scrupulous care is taken in their manufacture. The 1-oz sizes are sold at 4s 4d; 6 for 2/6 post free; 12 for 4/9 post free. Single Bottles can be sent by post for 1d per bot. extra.

DISEASES OF THE PRINCIPAL MEDICINES.

ACONITE.—Inflammation and fevers, colds, coughs, croup, rheumatism, gout.
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KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS Invaluable to Ladies of all ages.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS Remove Irregularities and Restore to Health.
Of all Chemists, price, 1s 1½d, 2s 9d, and 4s 6d per box.

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CULA BITTERS Adisagreeable taste in your mouth
CULA BITTERS early in the morning, accompanied by headache and general
CULA BITTERS weariness?
CULA BITTERS *DO YOU*
CULA BITTERS Feel nervous, a feeling of something dreadful going to happen?
CULA BITTERS Are you thoroughly out of sorts, languid, melancholy, irritable, quite unfit for work?
A certain and safe cure for Neuralgia, Indigestion, Low Spirits, Disordered Liver, Rheumatism, Nervousness. *ARE YOU* Troubled with pains in the sides and back, fulness after meals, want of appetite, a sluggish liver, constipation?
CULA BITTERS *CAN YOU*
CULA BITTERS Be so foolish as to suffer thus when this *certain and perfectly safe* remedy may be obtained from any
CULA BITTERS chemist? Be advised, try a bottle
CULA BITTERS to-day, and prove the marvellous
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Sold in bottles, 1/- and 2/- each, by
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CAUTION.—Be careful to procure the genuine medicine.

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LUNG THE MIGHTY HEALER. TONIC
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Which for beauty of tone and general excellence are unsurpassed by any other makers. They are most moderate in price, and may be had for Cash or on the Three Years System.

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The *Court Circular* says:—"Naturally from so prominent a Maestro, his opinion is worth having on the subject of a particular pianoforte maker, and we are very glad to see that Liszt has said of the Instruments of J. and P. Schiedmayer—'The Schiedmayer Pianos are instruments which have been very favourably known for a long time in Germany, and I have recommended them frequently, because they are very solidly built, and have so many other distinguished qualities.' We repeat we are glad to see such exceptionally high encomiums, coming from so high an authority, for the simple reason that some months ago we had occasion to praise them for their marvellous touch and tone; and it is gratifying to find our commendations so fully borne out by the testimony of Franz Liszt. These are the pianofortes that have been supplied to the Queen and other members of the Royal Family, and for which Mr Archibald Ramsden is the sole wholesale agent."

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The SCHIEDMAYER PIANO has the name on the Fall of each Instrument, as follows:—
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Without this name none are Genuine.
The SCHIEDMAYER PIANOS can only be obtained from ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN, or his accredited Agents.

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A WALNUT Cottage PIANO; 7 octaves; iron frame; check action; pin plate; full trichord; bracket trusses; panel finish; gilt incised. For cash, £19 10s. Three Years System, 12s 9d per Month. Guaranteed 10 Years.

A BEAUTIFUL AMERICAN ORGAN; 11 stops, in walnut case; sub-bass, octave coupler, knee swells, sweet tone. For cash, £21. Guaranteed.

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A MAGNIFICENT OBLIQUE PIANO; full trichord; check action; iron frame; wonderful tone; beautifully made. For cash, 50 Guineas.

A WALNUT OR OAK HARMONIUM; well made; good tone; specially recommended. At £7 cash. Others at £10, £12, £15, £16, and £18.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN is also Wholesale Importer of the
KNAUSS & SOHNES' PIANOS.
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KNAUSS & SOHNES' PIANOS.
Makers to the Emperor of Germany.
The tone is beautifully rich and sympathetic and powerful, most delicate in touch. The cases are handsome, and elegantly inclined. THESE HORSE INSTRUMENTS BEFORE PURCHASING. THEY ARE THE BEST VALUE in the Market at the Price, and are Guaranteed for Ten Years. Liberal Terms for Cash or Three Years System.
The KNAUSS PIANOS can ONLY be OBTAINED from ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN, or his accredited Agents.

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THREE YEARS SYSTEM.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN meets his customers in a liberal spirit for instruments purchased on the Three Years System. HE DELIVERS THEM ON PAYMENT OF THE FIRST INSTALMENT, and pays carriage to any station within fifty miles. His Three Years System is applied to every class of instrument—payments ranging from five shillings per month.
Interest only charged to time of settlement, which may be made at any period during the three years.
ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN, hearing that some Dealers exercise the power they possess in the Hire System in an arbitrary manner, wishes it to be distinctly understood that in case of emergency he is always desirous of dealing JUSTLY AND FAIRLY WITH HIS CUSTOMERS. HE DOES NOT WANT BOTH THE MONEY AND THE INSTRUMENT. Entered at Stationers' Hall.

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Instruments sent on Hire at all prices.
PIANOS, ORGANS, and HARMONIUMS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE, and the best value allowed for them.
Carriage paid to all stations within 50 miles of Leeds.

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THE ROYAL GEORGE SALOON,
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GREAT SALE
OF
WINTER CLOTHING
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THE WHOLE OF THE WINTER STOCK TO BE CLEARED.

NOW IN FULL SWING.

The following are a few of the many bargains to be had during the Sale:—

100 MEN'S OVERCOATS, with and without Capes, to be cleared from 12/11 to 25/-, reduced from 18/11 to 35/-.

70 YOUTHS' OVERCOATS, with and without Capes, clearance prices from 7/11 to 17/6.

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300 MEN'S STRONG TWEED SUITS, 12/11, 14/11, 17/11, 19/6, 21/-, worth from 5/- to 10/- a suit more.

500 MEN'S BLACK WORSTED AND SERGE SUITS will be sold from 13/6 to 30/-, usual prices from 19/11 to 40/-.

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WINTER SALE.

EXTRA-ORDINARY CAUSE.

Further Improvements and Developments to meet requirements of expanding trade.

SALE COMMENCED
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28th, 1891,
FOR TEN DAYS ONLY.

CARTER & COMPANY

In announcing their Winter Sale to commence at an earlier date, and to continue for a more limited period, beg to say that certain further improvements have been decided upon, which must be commenced immediately after the Sale so as to be completed before the Spring Season commences.
A reduction of Stock to the lowest point is necessary—last, as a matter of convenience during alterations; and 2nd, to minimise the risk of depreciation from dust, &c., and with this view Solid Reductions in price have been made throughout the Departments, as the catalogue quotations will clearly show.
A Sixteen Page Catalogue, post free, on application.

No Goods sent on approbation during this Sale. No Goods will be sold either before or after the Sale at catalogue prices.

Customers within 30 miles will be allowed—
SINGLE FARE if Purchase exceeds £1 10s
RETURN FARE do. do. £3 0s
On production of Railway Ticket.

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ALEX. BANKS, Hosier, Glover, and Hatter, is now holding a Genuine Sale, in which great reductions have been made in order to clear out the stock previous to Alteration and Extension of Premises.

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EPPS'S (BREAKFAST) COCOA. GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING. MADE SIMPLY WITH BOILING WATER OR MILK.

FEBRUARY SALE.

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We beg to announce that our ANNUAL WINTER SALE will commence on MONDAY, February 2nd, when our Reliable Stock in all departments will be submitted at Great Reductions in prices to induce a clearance, particularly in Silks, Satins, Dress Materials (black and coloured), Drapery, Linens, Flannels, Mantles, Furs, Seal Coats, Millinery, Ladies' Underclothing, &c.; Carpets, Tapestry, Chenille, and Lace Curtains, Linoleums, &c.

Carpets and Linoleums purchased during the Sale made and laid free of charge.

Inspection respectfully solicited.

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OAKEY'S "Wellington" KNIFE POLISH. The Original Preparation For Polishing Cutlery. For use with Boards or Machines.

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OAKEY'S "Wellington" KNIFE POLISH. Used Without Trouble. Polishes instantly. Refuse worthless imitations.

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OAKEY'S "Wellington" KNIFE POLISH. JOHN OAKEY & SONS, Manufacturers of EMERY, BLACK LEAD, EMERY CLOTH GLASS PAPER, &c., &c.
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CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

FOR CLEANSING AND CLEARING THE BLOOD from ALL IMPURITIES it cannot be too highly recommended.
For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin, and Blood Diseases, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, it is a never-failing and permanent cure.
It Cures Old Sores.
Cures Sores on the Neck.
Cures Sore Legs.
Cures Pimples on the Face.
Cures Scurvy.
Cures Eczema.
Cures Ulcers.
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings.
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter From whatever cause arising.
It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains. It removes the cause from the blood and bones.
As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

CLARKE'S WORLD - FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.
CLARKE'S WORLD - FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.

"7, John-street, Middlesbrough, Yorkshire, January 3, 1890.
"Dear Sir,—I, Thomas William Trigg, of Gloucester, now residing in Middlesbrough, at No. 7, John-street, was suffering from a very bad eruption from impure blood, and, noticing in the 'Northern Leader' an advertisement of Clarke's world-famed Blood Mixture, I thought I would try it. I got two or three small bottles, and I began to find relief. My legs and feet were very bad, but after taking eight small bottles of the Blood Mixture I can safely say I have completely recovered. You may make as much use of this as you like, in the hope that many poor sufferers will try Clarke's Blood Mixture, as I am sure they will find relief.—I am, Sir, yours respectfully,
"THOMAS WILLIAM TRIGG, Middlesbrough."

CLARKE'S WORLD - FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.
CLARKE'S WORLD - FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.

"83, Great George-street, Leeds, May 13, 1889.
"I am a missionary, and go about a great deal. Some time ago a man asked me to become surety for him to a chemist, at Darlington, for some of your 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' He obtained what he wanted, and it completely cured him. He had blotches on his skin, and was generally debilitated, and could not attend to his work. I saw him every day during the time he went through the course of your Mixture, and I never saw such a change in a man in my life. He was as clear and as light as a feather, so to speak, in three weeks. I think I ought to let you know that 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' was nothing else, cured him. You can make what use you like of this." "HENRY WELFARE."

CLARKE'S WORLD - FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.
CLARKE'S WORLD - FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.
Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ringworms, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Scurfs, Discolouration of the Skin, Humours and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally carried out of the system in a short time by the use of this world-famed medicine.

"IMPORTANT ADVICE to ALL.—Cleanse the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, and sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul—your feelings will tell you when. Keep your blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.
Sold in bottles, 2s 9d each, and in cases containing six times the quantity, 11s—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases.
By all CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the World, or sent to any address on receipt of 33 or 132 stamps by the Proprietors, THE LINCOLN and MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, LINCOLN.
TRADE MARK, "BLOOD MIXTURE."

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CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.
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Work on
CONSUMPTION,
ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, AND OTHER CHEST DISEASES.

The NEW EDITION, with
APPENDIX,
Forming together a
HANDSOME SHILLING VOLUME,
Is just published, and may be had, post free, for 1s, from the
AUTHOR—COOMBE LODGE, PECKHAM, S.E.

N.B.—The APPENDIX contains a reprint of between Two and Three Hundred
INTERESTING AND AUTHENTIC CASES.

North-Eastern Daily Gazette.
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1891.

PRINCIPLES OF LEGISLATION.

When it is announced that a collection of essays styled "A Plea for Liberty" has been published, with an introduction by Herbert Spencer, and with Auberon Herbert as one of the contributors, it is easy to guess what the essays will all be about. The word "Liberty" on the title page is synonymous with what is known as Individualism. The book, therefore, is a plea for Individualism; and Individualism is the uncouth name given to the views of those who believe that the State ought to do nothing except punish crime. They would confine the whole range of Government interference to the two functionaries of a "Bobby" and a "Beak." They would not allow municipalities the privilege of levying a rate to maintain free libraries. They would not enforce the proper draining of our towns by legal penalties. The bare idea of Government stepping in to see fair play between employers and workmen gives an "Individualist" a cold shudder. It is a shameful interference, he thinks, with the processes of Nature, which always secure the best results in the end if you leave those processes alone. Of course, the State carrying the letters of the people, or insisting upon railway companies carrying travellers for a penny a mile, are in the estimation of an Individualist the most flagrant follies. He would sweep all these restrictions away, and leave men to arrange and settle such matters among themselves. This retirement of the State from the field of everyday affairs would, in the view of the Individualist, be liberty. And it would, no doubt, be liberty of a kind, but whether of a kind that deserves a "plea" in its favour is quite another question. It reminds us, indeed, of the often-quoted saying of the Roman historian, "Making a desert, and calling it peace." Mr Herbert Spencer, it is only fair to say, admits that certain disadvantages would follow, and especially that want of protection for the weak would ensue, from the adoption of his principles and from confining government to the most elementary duties of police. But he thinks that in the long run the evils would be less than those which are produced from what, perhaps, he would term the present system of Government coddling and pampering. This last method, he would say, will lead to the loss of self-reliance and a weakening of personal effort, which in turn will be followed by a social and political debility that may prove to be far more fruitful of suffering than the temporary misery arising from allowing the weak to shift for themselves. The reply to all this is that a State interference, or a legislative enactment, which can correctly be called coddling and pampering ought never to be permitted. It will be sure to do more harm than good. But laws which are for the purpose of preventing those who possess a giant's strength from using it like a giant, and which are demanded by the trinity of forces of practical sense, sympathy, and conscience, cannot justly be designated coddling and pampering. They may, and frequently will, be tonic, and are sure to be medicinal and healing.

The controversy is important; for the social struggle in and out of Parliament will, for some time to come, lie between the two principles labelled respectively "Individualism" and "Socialism." The word labelled is here used advisedly, for we do not admit that these names are accurate descriptions of the opposing theories. It pleases Individualists to speak of every law which is against their opinions as Socialism. But to do so is very frequently as absurd and unfair as it would be for an inhabitant of the Tropics to insist that every country outside his warm region lay within the Arctic Circle. The Temperate Zone comes between; and between Socialism and so-called Individualism there comes the large and healthy region of laws of a kind under which men can most comfortably live; which are most suitable for human necessities; which do not possess the rigidity of fixed frozen theories on the one hand, nor the steamy laxness of goody-goody sentiment on the other. No doubt there is a circle of personal liberty which ought never to be infringed; but there is also a circle of personal right which is still more sacred, and which ought to be still more jealously guarded against encroachment. It is often forgotten, by those who give the name of liberty to what no more deserves it than taking down house walls deserves to be called an enlargement of the dwelling, that "liberty of contract," as they advocate it, generally implies that by one of the two parties there is no liberty to contract—poverty, or helplessness, or unfortunate circumstances operating upon them with a terribly coercive force, and obliging them to accept any terms that may be offered. To represent as an infringement of liberty the interposition of law for the protection of the weak in such cases is, to say the least, incorrect and unfair. The liberty infringed is the liberty to injure others, and comes under the same category as the liberty of the pickpocket to steal purses. It is fortunate, however, that, notwithstanding much folly and perversity in human nature, there are also healthy moral instincts, and tendencies to look at things as they are, and to secure laws which are adapted to necessities that are seen and felt. Thus, although mere theorisers opposed, it was seen and felt that an Employers' Liability Act was needed, and one was got, which, however, requires to be improved. And when it was clearly perceived that the absolute freedom of railway companies to charge what rates they pleased was injuring trade, their absolute freedom was curtailed.

It seems to us that the only right principle to go upon in questions of legislation is a practical one, and one that can be understood and approved by men of average intelligence. Such a principle is that, when a wrong can be redressed or a benefit secured only through the action of the State, or better through such action than in any other way, then the State ought to be required to redress that wrong or confer that benefit. And here we have a test which will decide whether a law is good or bad. Does it remove any evils in a way which a healthy conscience feels to be just, and an honest intelligence pronounces to be wise? To refuse to apply this practical test, and instead to estimate the value of a proposed or actual law by whether or not it agrees with the pattern of some cob-web theory, is the merest pedantry; and also to judge the merits of political institutions, as the so-called Individualists do, by their supposed effects on future generations is not the way in which human affairs have ever been managed. No one can be anything like sure that these far-off effects will be what the theorists suppose. It is, therefore, a trifle too bad to expect us to sacrifice an undoubted present gain for the sake of a doubtful and speculative advantage to be enjoyed by somebody in the unknown future. Besides, what is right and just as tried by immediate results, and of which our best instincts and common-sense judgment approve, will also be the best as a developing influence for the society of the future. The exercise of "the telescopic faculty" is certainly very praiseworthy when associated with the exercise of a vision of things close at hand. But to be intent upon resolving into distinct stars the nebula of Orion when to be employed in weeding one's own little garden is a duty having stronger claims does not call for high praise. And to be indifferent to the miseries of the present and only to be concerned about the far-off condition of the human race is not to present the most sublime aspect of the human mind or human heart. We are not pleading for Socialistic legislation, nor for legislation that can be sorted under any formula whatever. "I'll call thee father, Hamlet, Royal Dane"—anything, only answer me. And, whether a law be called Socialistic or Individualistic, if judged by present requirements it seem just and sensible we stand up for that law.

LORD ABERDEEN and Mr Justin M'Carthy were last night the guests of the Liverpool Reform Club, and by their presence and their speeches they testified to the continuance of the alliance of English Liberals and Irish Nationalists in favour of Home Rule. In Irish circles, too, the belief is entertained that the dissension in the Nationalist ranks will soon be healed. Some kind of settlement, more or less satisfactory, seems to be in progress, but no indication of its nature or conditions has yet been discovered.

THE elections in Spain have not effaced the Liberal and Republican opposition. On the contrary it is estimated that the opponents of the Government will number as many as 120 deputies in a House of 427 members; and among the members elected are men who represent various types of Republicanism. For example there are Castelar, who is Constitutional in his opposition; Zorilla, the Progressist, who ruined the sovereignty of King Amadeus, and has since plotted incessantly against the Alfonsists; and Pi Y Margall, formerly the head of the Federalist Republic. Senor Salmeron, who was once head of a Republican Government that abolished capital punishment, has failed to obtain a seat.

JUDGING from the statement made at yesterday's meeting of the Redcar Local Board by Dr. Stainthorpe the inhabitants of this health resort are to be envied. Their Local Board district is, we believe, almost the only one that has not suffered from the ravages of the epidemic of typhoid which has prevailed on Tees-side for some time past. True, three cases have been reported in the town, but they were imported. It is significant that the people of Redcar derive their water supply from a natural spring, and not from the Tees like their immediate neighbours, who have suffered at different times from the epidemic. The immunity now certified by a gentleman of Dr. Stainthorpe's experience and reputation will doubtless tend to largely increase the popularity of the little coast town as a health resort.

AMID loud Opposition cheers Sir Michael Hicks-Beach this morning complained of a piece of obstruction by which the Committee stage of the Tithes Bill was unduly and unnecessarily prolonged. The offender was not a Liberal, but a Ministerialist—Mr Sydney Gedge, the member for Stockport, who while ranking himself as a Conservative describes himself in favour of "freedom of trade, freedom of contract, freedom of bequest, freedom of speech, and freedom from State and municipal interference with individual action and enterprise." Last night, as the clock approached the midnight hour, both sides of the House made an effort to get the Committee stage of the Tithes Bill disposed of; but just as they seemed to be on the point of achieving success Mr Gedge intervened with an uncalled-for amendment, and spoiled the game. Thereupon Sir Michael Hicks-Beach soundly rated him, speaking of his party supporter as though he meant license when he cried liberty; and the Opposition benches emphasised the censure with a hearty cheer.

In the later editions of the *Gazette* yesterday was published an important correspondence between Mr J. R. Stubbs, Middlesbrough, representing Messrs Connal and Co., and the Attorney-General, respecting the gambling in iron warrants. In his speech at the anti-gambling demonstration held in Exeter Hall on the 15th of January Sir Richard Webster made use of words which were misconstrued into a condemnation of the conduct of the business carried on by Messrs Connal and Co. as the great iron store keepers. The letters written in explanation by the Attorney-General entirely remove any grounds that may have existed for the misconstruction of his words; and the whole correspondence is fitted to give the assurance that Sir Richard Webster as an honest legislator and Messrs Connal and Co. as honourable traders are practically in the same boat as regards the suppression of illegitimate speculation in the iron market. They are both on the side of reform. Meanwhile Messrs Connal and Co. are able to say, what the Attorney-General fully and frankly accepts, that "not a warrant is issued by them for a single ton of iron which is not stored in their yards. They are bound by those warrants to deliver the iron whenever they are called upon to do so, and all the profit they get out of the transaction is for rent for storage."

THE correspondence that has passed between Sir Henry James and Mr Henry Campbell-Bannerman does both men infinite credit. It shows them, while keen political opponents, to be scrupulously fair, and to be the best of friends. The example they have set might be imitated with great advantage by controversialists, both on the platform and in the Press. It will be remembered that in his recent speech at Bury Sir Henry James represented his former colleague, Mr Henry Campbell-Bannerman, as having said, in a Home Rule speech at a public meeting, that he had "found salvation." The following night, at Barrow, Mr Campbell-Bannerman repudiated the authorship of the phrase attributed to him. Thereupon Sir Henry

THE NORTH-EASTERN DAILY GAZETTE, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1891.

THIRD EDITION

POACHING AFFRAY IN IRELAND.

A MILL-WORKER KILLED.

A terrible poaching affray occurred about four miles from Belfast on Sunday night, in which a mill-worker named Cunningham lost his life. It appears that Cunningham, with about twenty others, left Falls-Road, Belfast, when darkness had set in on the road of the raid, two miles beyond the village of Hannastown, on the estate of a local magistrate named McClance. The party were surprised by a Scotch gamekeeper named McCallum, and during the struggle which resulted Cunningham was shot in the thigh, and subsequently bled to death. The affair has caused considerable excitement in the district, where these naturalists' meetings have come to be regarded as an institution. As late as last Thursday evening a gamekeeper on the French estate of Mr Arthur Hamilton, in the same vicinity was badly mauled by a similar party, and as the result a watch was kept in view of further incursions. When Sunday night's party had reached the rendezvous ferrets were started, and operations had scarcely commenced when they came upon the scene; the majority of the poachers ran off, but Cunningham and one named Martin remained. McCallum, armed with a double-barrelled fowling-piece, attempted to capture the ferret, but the two men stepped up to offered a determined resistance, and a fight ensued, the poachers attempting to get hold of the gun, but the gamekeeper, who is a powerful man, held on, and in the struggle and exchange of blows Cunningham received the fatal shot in the thigh. The report of the fire arms brought two policemen from the neighbouring constabulary barracks, who tried to stanch the flow of blood, and an attempt was then made to convey the dying man to Belfast Royal Hospital, but he died on the way.

THE ALLEGED GAMBLING IN THE IRON TRADE.

MESSRS CONNAL AND CO. AND THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

The following correspondence has been forwarded to us for publication:—

8, ALBERT-ROAD, MIDDLESBROUGH,
19th January, 1891.

SIR,—My clients, Messrs Connal and Company, Limited, have left their application entrusted to a speech which was made in Exeter Hall on the 15th inst., on the occasion of an anti-gambling demonstration held there. You are reported in the London Standard of the 16th inst. to have stated as follows:—"It had been vouched for that there were warrants for iron in existence than would represent three times the actual amount of iron stored in the warehouses of the country."

My clients are the only firm of iron store keepers in Middlesbrough, and with the exception of the North-Eastern Railway Company (who have a small store in Middlesbrough) they are the only iron store-keepers in Middlesbrough, so that it is evident your remarks must refer to them. I am sure I need not point out to you that such a statement is calculated to do my clients an immense amount of harm in their business. The statement as regards them is entirely untrue. Not a warrant is issued for the sale of a ton of iron which is not stored in their yards. They are bound by those warrants to deliver the iron whenever they are called upon to do so, and all the profit they get out of the transaction is for rent for storage.

Since your remarks were published (both in England and Scotland) my clients have been approached by several of their customers and requested the meaning of them. Bankers and others advance to holders of warrants large sums of money on the security of such warrants, and your statement were to mean that there was a large amount of iron which would be done to holders of warrants, My clients are quite well assured that you will be able to necessary these facts should be put before you in order to satisfy you of the injury you made in making such a statement. They are quite prepared to give the fullest evidence of the correctness of their statement, and therefore me to ask if you are prepared to state on the evidence you grounded your statement—of course my clients must at once take steps to show the public the incorrectness of your statement—and I shall be glad to hear if you are prepared to make such a letter which they may publish showing such to be the case.—I am, sir, your obedient servant,

(Signed) J. R. STUBBS.

Sir Richard Webster, Q.C., M.P.,
2, Pump-court, Temple, E.C.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S CHAMBERS,
2, PUMP-COURT, TEMPLE, E.C.,
20th January, 1891.

DEAR SIR,—I am in receipt of yours of the 19th, of the contents of which I order. I am sorry that I am unable to make observations had no reference either to Messrs Connal and Co., Limited, or any other firm in a similar position, and I cannot understand how for one moment it could have been supposed that they could have had any such application. The report you quote, which I had not seen, is an abridgement of a passage which contained many sentences. What I did say in effect was this: that I was consulted during last session by a number of Parliament of great experience in the iron trade, who informed me that the speculative and gambling transactions in iron represented more than three times the amount of iron actually in existence, and that legitimate trade was thereby seriously undermined, and he asked me to consider whether a Bill should not be introduced dealing with the evil in question. I replied that every contract should specify the [illegible] at which the iron lay, and the marks or other particulars necessary to identify the particular parcel. My observations had not the slightest reference to warrants issued by Messrs Connal and Co. or by any other firm of iron merchants who issue warrants. I am, faithfully yours,

(Signed) RICHARD E. WEBSTER.

J. R. Stubbs, Esq.

8, ALBERT-ROAD, MIDDLESBROUGH,
22rd January, 1891.

DEAR SIR,—

RE CONNAL AND CO., LD.

I beg to thank you on behalf of my clients for your letter to me of the 20th inst., and should have replied to it earlier, but have only been able to receive my further instructions to-day. The case is one of making a good deal of talk about the report of your speech, and are repeatedly asking my clients for an explanation, which naturally is very annoying to them. As I pointed out in my first letter to you, you are reported in the *Standard* to have said—"It had been vouched for that there were more warrants in existence than would represent three times the actual amount of that metal in the warehouses of the country."

My clients feel it is a duty they owe to themselves and to the public to publish a contradiction of the statement you are reported to have made, and I think you will agree with me that it is only fair that you should write me a letter stating you did not use the words you are reported to have spoken, and stating what you really did say, so that I may publish such letter along with the letter you wrote me, and the letters I have written you on the subject. A similar report to the one appearing in the *Standard* has also been published in some Scotch newspapers.—I am, dear sir, yours faithfully,

(Signed) J. R. STUBBS.

Sir Richard E. Webster, Q.C., M.P.,
2, Pump-court, Temple, E.C.

3, ALBERT-ROAD, MIDDLESBROUGH,
27th January, 1891.

DEAR SIR,—

RE CONNAL AND CO., LD.

I am still without a reply to my letter to you of the 22rd inst. As the matter is urgent may I ask you to let me have a reply, if possible, by first post?

I am, faithfully,

(Signed) J. R. STUBBS.

Sir Richard E. Webster, Q.C., M.P.,
2, Pump-court, Temple, E.C.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S CHAMBERS,
2, PUMP-COURT, TEMPLE, E.C.,
28th January, 1891.

DEAR SIR,—I am in receipt of your letters of the 22rd and 27th insts. I am sorry there has been any delay in my reply to the 22nd inst., but I was anxious to get the permission of the member of Parliament to whom I referred to mention his name, which he has now given me. The report from which you quote—just as a sentence does not correctly represent what I said. The full passage is as follows: "More than one member of Parliament [not from that the spirit of gambling had been represented in many of the contracts made dealing articles of commerce, and it had been reported to that there were more warrants for iron in existence than would represent three times the actual amount of that metal in the warehouses of the country."

What I said was this: that I was informed that gambling transactions were largely indulged in in mercantile matters, that in the session of 1890 I was informed by a member of Parliament of great experience in the iron trade, who informed me that the speculative and gambling contracts in iron for immediate delivery represented more than three times the actual amount of metal represented by *bona-fide* warrants in existence, and that legitimate trade was seriously impeded.

I replied by the same member of Parliament, accompanied by two other gentlemen of experience in the iron trade, saw me again with a formal proposal that a Bill should be introduced to remedy the evil by providing that every contract for immediate delivery should specify the place at which the iron lay, and give marks or other particulars sufficient to identify the particular parcel.

The member of Parliament in question was Mr [illegible] who is intimately connected with and has great experience in the iron trade. My remarks had not the slightest reference to warehousemen, warrants issued by warehousemen, and I am quite certain that no one who heard me could possibly have thought that it had any such application. I have not the slightest objection to you publishing my letters, but I must ask that, should you do so, you publish my letter of the 20th inst. as well as that of this date in full.—Faithfully yours,

(Signed) RICHARD E. WEBSTER.

J. R. Stubbs, Esq.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS."—Are you broken in rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of teething? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless; it produces natural, quiet sleep, by which the child rests from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." Of all chemists, is 1½d per bottle.—ADVT.

A FAIR BEAUTIFUL SKIN.—Sulpholine Soap produces a natural tint and peach-like bloom of a perfect kind; makes the Skin smooth, supple, clear, satisfied, and beautiful. Sold everywhere. 6d Tablets. Everywhere.—ADVT.

LUCK.—Buy your Wedding Ring from [illegible] and ensure an elegant present [illegible]

EXECUTION OF THE MURDERER EYRAUD.

A DYING SPEECH CUT SHORT.

A Central News telegram from Paris to-day says:—The convict Eyraud was executed this morning. He declined to take any refreshment, and on the scaffold commenced addressing the crowd, denouncing M. Constans, when the executioner seized him and threw him under the guillotine. The fatal knife descended immediately. He paid but little attention to the priest's ministrations.

DESPERATE FIGHT AMONGST FOREIGNERS.

FATAL RESULTS.

A disgraceful riot occurred on Sunday in a tenement house in the Italian quarter of Chicago, occupied by nearly fifty families, comprising Greeks, Italians, Arabians, and Africans. After a carouse a free fight broke out among the inmates, the Arabians and Greeks being pitted against the Italians and Africans. Knives and pistols were used indiscriminately by the combatants, who fought with extreme ferocity. One of the Greeks had his head almost severed from his body, and another was fatally stabbed. In the thick of the fight the police arrived, charged into the *melée*, and arrested four of the leaders in the riot, but as soon as the officers had withdrawn hostilities were again commenced. The Arabians took up their position on an upper floor, and fired a volley at the first Italian who appeared on the staircase. The Italians retaliated in the same manner, and then charged up the stairs. The fight raged fiercely for a time, and several were wounded on both sides. At last the police were summoned again to the spot, made several more arrests, and quiet was finally restored.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

In the House of Commons yesterday further questions were asked with regard to the inquest on the late Duke of Bedford. The Chancellor of the Exchequer informed Sir W. Houldsworth that he had no power, without legislation, to insist upon representing four or eight half-crowns. The Attorney-General brought in a Bill to remove certain disabilities due to absence, in the way of the registration of Parliamentary and County Council voters. In Committee, the amendments to the remaining clauses of the Tithe Bill were disposed of, and the proposed new clauses rejected. A new clause brought forward by Mr Gedge was made discussion at midnight when progress was reported. —Sir M. Hicks Beach expressed regret that Mr Gedge had not seconded the Opposition in attempting to get the Bill through Committee at that sitting.

ALLEGED FRAUD BY A CLERGYMAN.

At the Brentford Police Court yesterday Thos. Henry Evan Leetoler, 36, Lower Rutland-street, Dublin, clerk in holy orders, was charged with obtaining over £5 by false pretences from Catherine Sibby, of Ealing.—Prosecutrix said prisoner and his wife came to her for apartments in last July. Prisoner said he was curate at Emanuel Church, at Gunnersbury, Brentford. She was about to leave the premises, but in consideration of prisoner's proposed tenancy she remained another quarter, and she supplied prisoner and his wife with food for three weeks. She then found he was not a curate at Gunnersbury.—The Rev. Lindon Parkyn, of Emanuel Church, Gunnersbury, deposed that prisoner had offered his services as reader, and read prayers at the church, but was never engaged as curate.—He was remanded.

SAD STORY OF STARVATION.

A WOMAN'S HARD STRUGGLE.

An elderly man, named Gosling, a lodging-house keeper, of Rotherhithe New-road, appeared yesterday at Southwark Police Court to prosecute a young woman, named Honorah Mumby, for stealing a few articles of bed clothing, which he asserted were worth 8s. On being placed in the dock, the prisoner, who seemed to be very weak and ill, and who had a young baby in her arms, was accommodated, at the suggestion of Mr Fenwick, the magistrate, with a seat. During the hearing the prisoner gave the baby the breast, but it seemed unable to obtain satisfaction therefrom, and someone at the back of the Court threw a piece of an orange, which, when handed to the baby, it sucked ravenously. The child appeared to be well nourished, but not so the mother, whose thin hands and pinched face caused some comment. The prosecutor stated that the prisoner and her husband occupied a "furnished" room at his house, but, having recently, owing to the death of his wife, to enter the prisoner's room, when he discovered that the articles mentioned in the charge were missing. Finding they were pawned, he gave the accused into custody. The accused (who had some persons present) here protested, with tears in her eyes, that the prosecutor knew some weeks ago that the articles were pledged for a shilling or so, and added: "My husband had been out of work for some months, and for days he tramped the streets trying to get work. A few weeks ago he succeeded in getting a job on board a boat, and he sailed last week. Before he went away he saw Mr Gosling, and told him that the things were pawned, but that he would get them out with the first money he earned. The prosecutor said, 'All right, get the things out, and I will forgive you the rent you owe.' We starved for days before we pawned the things, and it's hard, your Worship, to see the baby want when it can't tell you it wants food. For three days I sat in the room without a bit of fire, and not a crumb passed my lips. What the baby ate they gave to the baby. If I had not faddled the prisoner, kissing the child passionately, I don't think I should have had her here now."—Prosecutor denied this.—An Inspector of Police: I have made enquiries, and not only is what the prisoner says true, but I have known her for a long time. The prosecutor told the same thing.—A female here stepped forward, and deposed that whilst "laying out" the prosecutor's wife he told her that the prisoner's husband had arranged to get the things out.—Mr Fenwick (kindly, you will be discharged. If you are in want, why don't you go to the Relieving Officer?—Prisoner: No; I would much rather work than go into the workhouse.—It was stated that Mr Sydney, solicitor, who was present in court, assisted the woman. A sympathetic listener handed her 1s to get herself and the baby some food.

THE CLEVELAND MINERS AND THEIR WAGES.

(To the Editor of the North-Eastern Daily Gazette.)

SIR,—As a miner with nearly forty years' experience of the Cleveland mines, I ask permission to say a few words on the present situation. If Mr Giffen is correct in his statements that during the last ten years all classes of labour have obtained an improved basis rate of wage payments he cannot include the Cleveland miners, as the system formulated ten years ago, and which was accepted by men wearied with disagreeing arbitrations, broken down by successive reductions, and eager to grasp at anything that suggested a remedial agency, today are told that no deviation can be permitted from that scale, and that the tonnage rate placed against any given selling price of Cleveland pig iron No. 3 at that date is as unalterable as were the laws of the Medes and Persians. After having tried the arrangement for about nine and a half years they gave it up, convinced that it was an unjust one that did not give to the workman his due share of the profits derivable from the industry in which he was engaged. The conditions since the end of June, 1889, to the end of December, 1890, give a paper average selling price of No. 3 pig iron between 48s and 46s. The accountant's ascertainments during that period give the realised prices between 45s and 46s, and an average mining tonnage rate slightly above 3s 11d paid during those eighteen months, corresponding "under the old scale system of calculation" to a selling price equal to 48s. If our officials inform us rightly, the average earnings with that tonnage rate are about 5s 6d per shift, and, as most of the mines are not working full time, it may be safely assumed that the weekly earnings of the miners are below 30s. After the cost of food, clothing, fuel, rent, clubs, school pence, and other necessaries have been deducted, it will be clearly seen that the miner is not in the possession of so large a surplus that he can submit to a reduction of 12½ per cent. without a murmur, although the alternative of resigning upon him the necessity for forbearance, and pointing out that the employers are expending large sums of money in trying to sustain the trade of the district, and that they require his assistance in their laudable efforts. Yet what I and many of my fellow workmen want to know is—Have the other parties who are interested in the maintenance of the iron industry been appealed to? Have the North-Eastern Railway Company signified their willingness to make a sacrifice and reduce the cost of transit? Have the royalty owners expressed their intention of co-operating with the employers by making a reduction in rents? Have the managers of works, and all other employees, who, like us, are dependent upon the iron trade for their support, agreed to what is told us is an inevitable imposition? If so, then let it be made known with the same publicity as a reduction in the Bank rate, and then I think the Cleveland miners will not be found obstinate when they are represented. It is the idea that they are the only square-able article that sets their bristles up.

AN OLD MINER.

Bird's yard, Guisborough.

COUNT MATTEI'S REMEDIES FOR ALL DISEASES.—Their efficacy is attested by persons of distinction in all parts of Europe, including Emperor and Empress of Austria, H.R.H. Ludwig of Bavaria, Princess Worontzoff, Duke of Mecklenburg - Schwerin, General Ignat off, Cardinal Lavigorie, Lady Tager, Duchess of Argyll, Lady Heron, Dr. Kennedy, L.C.R.S., L.R.C.P., Ed., Dr. Theobald, M.A., M.R.C.S., &c., &c. See Testimonials. Agents for Stockton and Surrounding Districts for January. Sole Agent for this district, Mr H. H. Readman, 6, Richmond-road, Stockton. Descriptive circular free on application. Consultations, 5 to 7 p.m.—ADVT.

WATCH, CLOCK, AND JEWELLERY REPAIRS.—All classes executed by proficient workmen. Satisfaction guaranteed at reasonable charges; no apprentices kept. E. Cowley, High-street, Stockton.—ADVT.

REDUCTION OF STEELWORKERS' WAGES.

Notices were given yesterday in all the steel works throughout Lanarkshire that a reduction of from 7½ to 10 per cent. in wages will take place from that day.

THE DEPRESSION IN THE SHIPPING TRADE.

Owing to the lack of remunerative employment shipowners continue to lay up their steamers. At present 16 vessels of 26,000 tons are idle in the Wear, six of 10,000 tons at Blyth, 30 of 42,000 tons at Hartlepool, in the Tyne 168,000 tons are laid up, and at Leith and Hull over 100,000 tons. It is estimated that there is about one-eighth of the British registered steam shipping now laid up.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE MR BRADLAUGH.

The remains of Mr Bradlaugh, M.P., were interred at Woking Necropolis to-day. The body, contained in an "earth to earth" coffin, was privately removed from the deceased's residence at St. John's Wood to Waterloo, and at half-past one a special train left the main line station for the convenience of those desiring to attend the funeral. The interment was characterised by extreme simplicity. No service of any kind was read over the grave, there was no funeral oration, and the friends attending were requested not to wear mourning. The coffin was borne from the reception-room to the grave by four representatives of the deceased's constituents at Northampton, a representative of India, and Mr G. W. Foote, president of the National Secular Society.

THE REV. HUGH PRICE HUGHES ON MR BRADLAUGH.

Speaking at Barnsley yesterday the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes said within the last few days everybody had been thinking of the career of that remarkable man Charles Bradlaugh. Every Christian ought to carefully and solemnly contemplate the history of that champion of the democracy and the reasons why he became an athiest. They knew how he began to feel some difficulty in reconciling the Thirty-nine Articles with the four Gospels, and he had the courage and the wisdom to go openly and frankly to his parson and tell him his difficulty. His clergyman snubbed him and bullied him, and the result was that Bradlaugh became an athiest. He did not say that as conveying a greater reflection on the Christian Church than other. He had lately formed a very affectionate and intimate acquaintance with Mr Holyoake, who was driven to athiesm by the preaching of an eminent Dissenting minister. Had sympathy been given to these men, both Charles Bradlaugh and Holyoake might have been great pillars of the Church.

ROWDY CONDUCT OF A FOOTBALL TEAM.

On Saturday evening an extraordinary scene was witnessed on the Wigan platform of the London and North-Western Railway, on which the Preston North End Football Club participated. The team was returning from Newton Heath, and upon arriving in Wigan several members of the team alighted on the platform and went into the refreshment rooms. During some horse-play between members of their own company a window was broken. A railway official named Houghton came to the refreshment-room to make an enquiry into the matter. He asked the bystanders, who appeared to relish the discomfiture of the young lady in charge, who had broken the window. He had only just uttered his question, when he was felled to the ground. A fellow clerk came to his assistance, when he met with similar treatment. As they were regaining their feet they were again knocked down. Houghton this time was kicked reeling into the four-foot way. His *confrere* was knocked unconscious, in which state he remained for some time, and had to be escorted home. Several passengers, who had by this time arrived by the Manchester train, endeavoured to pacify the participators in the *mêlée*. They, too, were maltreated, and it was not until the police had arrived that the disturbance was quelled.—It is only fair to the Prestonians to state that the above report is said to be greatly exaggerated. A railway official says that the men created a very big noise, but he considers it hardly fair to them to say they conducted themselves brutally, as described.

A VERY MUCH-MARRIED WOMAN.

SINGULAR WILL SUIT.

In the Probate and Divorce Division yesterday Sir Charles Butt had before him the case of Massey (formerly Rockett, formerly Amos, formerly Hanna) *v.* Massey. It was a probate suit, in which the testamentary disposition of Jonathan Massey, a pianoforte dealer at Liverpool, was in dispute. The plaintiff, the widow, propounded a will dated the 13th of March, 1890, and a codicil dated the 25th of July, 1890, which was opposed by the defendant, the son of the deceased, on the ground of improper execution and undue influence, which was denied. The widow was first of all the deceased's housekeeper, and Mr Middleton (for the plaintiff) said deceased subsequently offered her marriage, when she then explained to him that there were certain difficulties in the way. She said, I suppose she had been married before.—Mr Middleton: Yes, my lord, very much married. (Laughter.)—Sir C. Butt: What is the meaning of all these "formerly Rockett, formerly Amos, and formerly Hanna?"—Mr Middleton replied that the plaintiff told Mr Massey that she had formerly been married to a man named Amos, and afterwards she discovered that he had at the time a wife alive. She after that married a man named Rockett; he went off to Australia, and she was unable to prove his death; and having made Mr Massey acquainted with these facts, she married him on the 23rd of November, 1887, at St. Peter's Church, Liverpool.—Sir C. Butt: How about Hanna?—Mr Middleton: The plaintiff was described in the marriage with Massey as the daughter of Mr Roberts, her stepfather, her own father's name being Hanna. Application to have the marriage from being contested by the defendant she was again married to the deceased on the 19th of September, 1888. So she was, in fact, very much married.—Sir C. Butt: She did, then, really marry the testator?—Mr Middleton: Yes; twice, my lord. (Laughter.) The property in question amounted to about £2,000.—On the suggestion of the Judge, the parties came to an arrangement, under which his lordship pronounced against the will on the terms that the defendant should pay to the plaintiff £900.

THE IMPORTANT LICENSING CASE.

The House of Lords Appeal Court yesterday resumed the hearing of the case Sharp *v.* Wakefield as to whether the Justices at their discretion could refuse the renewal of a license.—Mr Collins, for appellants, contended that while under the principal Act the Justices could entertain any and every objection to the renewal, that was modified by the amending Act requiring notice of objection to be sent to the licensee, and requisitioning his attendance at the sessions. The Lord Chancellor said if appellants' contention were right why should not the Legislature have provided in the Statute what was now contended for?—Mr Collins replied: Because legislation was not *de novo*, but after forty years' practice. Lord Herschell remarked if appellants' contention was correct the Justices would be powerless to refuse renewals even when the house had been the haunt of prostitutes and thieves if it had been transferred to a new tenant of good character.—Mr Collins said the only authorities he could quote in his favour were Lord Chief Justice Cockburn and Mr Justice Smith in the case of the Queen *v.* Market Bosworth, where those two Judges had laid it down that renewals of licenses were a matter of course. Beyond that, however, he was bound to admit that he could only go upon the *obiter dictum* of Judges.—The Lord Chancellor: In fact, all the other authorities are against you.—Mr Collins said the dictum of the judges was that a license was a vested interest, but as a matter of fact there was no case so far as he knew in which the case had ever been absolutely decided until the present. He was bound to say that, rightly understood, the statute did not authorise the Justices to consider the wants of the neighbourhood in a case of renewal. In the statute of George IV. the only section which gave jurisdiction over "fit and proper persons" was that which provided that the Justices should grant licenses to such persons as they in the exercise of their powers and the exercise of their discretion thought fit and proper. He maintained that the wording of the section pointed to the character of the person and not to the wants of the neighbourhood.—The Lord Chancellor: The latter used the words "renewal" and "original." The license was for a year. If it was not re-granted there was no licence. I admit that in later years the Legislature had used the word "renewal" as a convenient phrase, but for 50 years or so there was no such thing as the grant of a fresh license."—Mr Collins pointed out that there was power to renew by simple endorsement on the old license without issuing a fresh piece of paper.—Lord Bramwell: Is that in the statute of George IV.?—Mr Collins: No; but it is in that of 1872.—The Lord Chancellor: That is what I say, that down to 1872 no statute recognised the difference between the first license and the second.—Mr Candy, Q.C. (who was with Mr Collins), then read the judgments in the appeals taken to the Queen's Bench and to the Court of Appeal. He was still engaged on this duty when their Lordships adjourned.

TO-DAY'S HEARING.

The hearing was resumed to-day.—Mr Candy, for the appellants, said that under the Licensing Acts the Justices had no right to refuse a renewal of license because they thought it good, not required by the necessities of the neighbourhood. If the holder of the license was content to go on in the locality without committing any offence, it was no business of the Justices whether the man made the house pay or not.—Lord Herschell: But would not the same argument apply in the case of a new license? The applicant might say he would not apply for a license unless he thought it would pay.—Mr Candy said that would be irrelevant in the case of a new license. New licenses and renewals stood in a totally different position.

The inhabitants of Stockton and district will save money by making an early inspection of E Cowley's select assortment of Watches and Jewellery 151, High-street, Stockton.—ADVT.

THE SHOCKING AFFAIR AT NEW SHILDON.

FATAL RESULTS FEARED.

George Meynell, the man who cut his throat at New Shildon on Friday night after almost fatally injuring his wife, is thought to be on the way to recovery. Last night he partook of a hearty meal, and this morning he did likewise, and as there are no signs of the stitches in his throat giving way, it is expected now that he may recover. He is watched day and night by a policeman. The injured woman, his wife, has had a very bad night, and there is now little hope of her recovery.

GLASGOW JOURNALISTS AND MR JOHN BURNS.

On Saturday night a special meeting of the Glasgow and West of Scotland Branch of the Institute of Journalists was held in the Athenæum Buildings, Glasgow, for the purpose of considering what action should be taken in connection with statements made by Mr John Burns at recent meetings of railway men in Glasgow in reference to Scottish reporters. After a good deal of discussion, the following motion was carried by a large majority over an amendment to the effect that "the Institute take no notice of Mr John Burns:"—"That this meeting of the Glasgow and West of Scotland Branch of the Institute of Journalists indignantly protests against the attacks made by Mr John Burns, of London, on the Scottish journalists on Sunday, 25th January, Tuesday, 27th January, which he has neither withdrawn nor attempted to substantiate, and which the meeting regards as a gross calumny; and further, the meeting invites the co-operation of the Council of the Institute of London and of the committees of the various districts throughout the kingdom in dealing with the matter, and in protecting the members of the profession from such attacks."

CATCHING A TARTAR.

A CANNY NEWCASTLE POLICEMAN.

At Newcastle yesterday a young fellow named Archibald Johnston was charged with frequenting the streets for the purpose of committing felonies, on Saturday night.—Detective Carson stated that on the night referred to he observed accused going about in a very suspicious manner. Accused accosted several drunken men. Witness assumed a drunken attitude near St. Nicholas's Cathedral. Accused came up to him and lifted up his head, which witness hung down in a helpless manner, and looked into his face. Prisoner then asked for a copper, and witness incoherently said he had none to give him. After tapping the outside of the officer's pockets, accused put his hand into them. Prisoner then deliberately unbuttoned witness's topcoat and jacket, and proceeded to "lift" his watch, when the officer closed with him, made himself known, and charged him with the offence. Prisoner, who was very much taken aback, exclaimed, "Good ——, I've made a big mistake this time!" (Laughter.)—Accused was sent to prison for three months' hard labour.

THE HARTLEPOOLS ELECTION PETITION.

The Conservatives of the Hartlepools have been unable to obtain sufficient evidence on which to found a petition against the return of Mr C. Furness, M.P. Mr Furness, the newly-elected member for Hartlepool, in an interview last night in reference to the credit claimed by Mr Parnell for the result of the election, stated that the votes of the electors were asked in support of Mr Gladstone and in repudiation of association with Mr Parnell. Replying to Mr Furness's last letter as to the alleged intimidation, Colonel Cameron says yesterday—"Serious charges of intimidation were made by yourself and your friends. . . . I offered to investigate these charges with yourself; and then alluded to the mere vague charge of alleged intimidation of a caretaker at the Board Schools. You replied that I was unfit to act as judge, having already given my verdict before hearing the evidence. In the same letter you offered to prove your charges, and proposed that if you did so I should give £100 to the Hospital, and that if you failed you should give £100. Nothing was said about arbitration, directly or indirectly. I accepted your challenge, and naturally expected you would prove the serious charge you had made before an impartial and responsible tribunal. I should have thought you would appear in order to send a man to prison, even if he were guilty of the crime which you so freely charged against the Unionist party; but that you should have considered when you made your challenge, and I may point out to you that the Court has power to inflict a fine instead of sending to prison. I am acting entirely on the defensive, and as you do not appear willing to attempt to prove your unfair charges, I hope you will see your way to forward your promised cheque to the hospital, and when this is done I will cordially agree with you in 'letting bygones be bygones.'"

THE VICTORIOUS PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

MR O'BRIEN'S REPLY TO MR BALFOUR.

The last four years have passed (writes Mr Wm. O'Brien in the *Daily News*) not in fighting the Plan of Campaign, whose work was done, but in avenging the complete success of the plan by endeavouring to cut off its last few struggles. One word in conclusion as to how Mr Balfour has prospered in his glorious warfare. Beginning to end of our Chief Secretary's tremendous Irish wars, the Plan of Campaign has been in force on only 110 estates out of about 10,000. Of these the Plan of Campaign has been successful in 95 cases. Rather more than twenty struggles still remain undecided, of which more than a dozen refer to estates of any considerable size. It was in the work of crushing those twelve bodies of Irish peasants that all the evictions, prosecutions, and coercion devilries since 1886 were employed, and the net result in hard facts of all Mr Balfour's fire-eating words and deeds is that after evicting 7,000 human beings, shooting, bayonetting, or bringing about the deaths in prison of 17 more, imprisoning over 5,000 persons without trial by jury, including 26 members of Parliament, 6 clergymen, 5 mayors of cities, and 18 newspaper editors, the Irish Executive has not been able to prevail against any one of these twelve humble peasant communities after four years of the most merciless terrorism and exasperation; and the man who is branded with this ignominious record has the effrontery to accept compliments in reference to his prowess against the Plan of Campaign, which could scarcely be more extravagant if offered to a victor on the field of Waterloo! The Tory Government closed the session of 1886 ending the union on an agricultural crisis in Ireland; protesting the inviolable sanctity of judicial rents. They spent the greater part of the session of 1887 in enacting a stronger Land Bill than they had rejected the previous autumn, and in ordering a universal overhauling of the judicial rents which Lord Salisbury had sworn by all his gods it would be robbery to tamper with. Will anybody deny the Tory right about-face? Can ordinary human int lligence find any other explanation of it than that the Plan of Campaign has been operating in Ireland in the interval?

EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCT OF A SWEETHEART.

AN UNACCOUNTABLE SUICIDE.

Yesterday Major Taylor, the West Riding coroner, held an inquest at Middleton, near Leeds, on the body of Minnie Horner, a young woman, 22 years of age. Mr Brearley, solicitor, of Batley, represented Walter Day, a young bankman, who was courting the deceased, and who is in custody charged with causing her death. She had been in domestic service at Bradford, but losing her place she went to live with her uncle, Mr Tom Horner, a grocer and greengrocer at Drighlington, paying occasional visits to Middleton, where Day lived with his parents. Quarrelling with her relations she went to live with the Days, but was eventually told to find some other place. On Friday night she left the house along with Day, ostensibly with the object of returning to Drighlington. Instead of doing so, however, they wandered off into the woods. Day's story was that when they got there the deceased told him to walk on, and she would follow him. He had only gone about thirty yards when he heard a splash, which he thought proceeded from the ice which covered the fishpond close by. He rushed back, and then found that the ice was broken, and that she had disappeared. After pulling his overcoat off he jumped into the pond, but could not find her. He got out, but instead of going to a gamekeeper's cottage, which is close at hand, for assistance, he proceeded to his own home, some distance away, and after changing his clothing went to the house of Police Constable Rees. That officer was on duty, and Day returned in his wet clothes to the gamekeeper's cottage and raised an alarm. Two hours had now elapsed since the poor girl was drowned, and on proceeding to the spot, which was only a very few yards away, the body was seen floating on the surface, and was removed. By firing guns and blowing whistles the policeman was summoned, and Day was taken into custody. Mr Nicholson, surgeon, of Church-street, Hunslet, said he had made a *post-mortem* examination of the body, and found a bruise on the left forearm such as might have been caused by a grip, and one on the back of the neck similar to those caused by the pressure of clothes. The cause of death was asphyxia.—Evidence was also given showing that the deceased had been low-spirited.—After a lengthy deliberation the jury returned a verdict of "Found drowned," to which they added a rider censuring Day for not obtaining assistance more quickly when he knew the girl was in the water.

NE PLUS ULTRA.—A Perfect Beverage—Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa. Described by the "Lancet" as "Pure, free from added starch and mineral matter." "Medical Times" as "eminently suitable for invalids." In tins only at 6d, 1s, 2s, and 5s.—ADVT.

KEEP THE DOCTOR OFF.—Buy R. A. Watson's Lambs' Wool Drawers, Vests, and Cardigan Jackets cheapest and best. Stockton or South Bank.—ADVT.

The Editor of the *Medical Annual* for 1890 points out that potash is largely used to add to the solubility of many of the Cocoas at present sold, but that, in marked contrast, Messrs Cadbury supply an absolutely pure Cocoa of the highest quality; and that the name Cadbury on any packet of Cocoa or Chocolate is a guarantee of purity.—ADVT.

THE ALLEGED MURDER OF A STEP-BROTHER.

Application was made in the Queen's Bench today that the trial of Charles Lyddon, on a charge of murdering his brother at Faversham, should take place at the Central Criminal Court. The case will be argued on Monday.

VALPARAISO CAPTURED BY CHILIAN TROOPS.

According to a telegram from Buenos Ayres, communication has been restored in Valparaiso, which town is again in the hands of the troops, after a battle of several hours' duration. The engagement resulted in serious losses to the insurgents, and it is believed that the insurrection will shortly be stamped out.

MAJOR SERPA PINTO BOMBASTIC.

In the course of an interview in Paris yesterday Major Serpa Pinto, the Portuguese explorer, who is a member of the Cortes, said Portugal had been thwarted by the English, who wanted to appropriate that which belonged to his country. As the Portuguese were weaker than the English they were obliged to negotiate, "but were we a fair match for England," added the Major, "it would be a very different matter."

THE CHARGE OF SLANDERING MR STANLEY'S VALET.

In the Court of Appeal yesterday, Lords Justices Lindley, Lopes, and Kay heard the appeal of the defendant in the action of Stuart *v.* Bell from the verdict and judgment of Mr Justice Wills and a special jury at the Leeds Assizes, awarding plaintiff £500 as damages for slander. The plaintiff, Ronald Stuart, was valet to Sir H. M. Stanley, and owing to the ex-Mayor of Newcastle sending a letter to Mr Stanley respecting a watch robbery in Edinburgh, the latter dismissed him.—Their lordships reserved judgment.

SHOCKING CHILD-NEGLECT IN CLEVELAND.

To-day at the Guisborough Police Court Hannah Haworth, married woman, living apart from her husband, was summoned at the instance of Thomas Thompson, inspector to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, with having wilfully neglected her five children, three boys and two girls, thereby endangering their health. — Mr Wm. Richardson who appeared for the prosecution, said some months ago defendant's husband deserted her, and since that time she had led the most dissolute life; Her five children were shamefully neglected, being allowed to run about at will and get a subsistence in any way they could. They had no food provided for them by their mother, and what they got was through the charity of the neighbours. When defendant's house was visited by the police, the Relieving Officer, and Inspector Thompson there was no fire or food, and the poor children were almost destitute of clothing. During the late severe weather the children had suffered very much, their health being in consequence endangered. The children had been removed since by the Society together.—Mr C. H. Minchin (chairman of the Magistrates) said defendant would be committed to prison for two months with hard labour, and the children would be sent to the Workhouse.

TEES PILOTAGE BOARD.

The annual meeting of this Board was held this morning at Stockton, Mr F. Binnington presiding. —Mr Isaac Wilson, M.P., was elected chairman of the Board.—The Clerk reported that the Tees Commissioners had reappointed Mr Joseph Cradock as their representative on the Board for a further period of three years.—With regard to the complaint that no pilot was available for the s.s. Camel, which was stranded at the mouth of the river on the 14th November last, a sub-committee was of opinion that the stranding was due to the captain endeavouring to enter the river during dense fog, and when the Seaton life-boat had been stranded and the crew rendered incapable of working through their clothing becoming frozen after their immersion in the sea.—It was reported that George Callender had defended against the pilotage fines by having delayed the return of his pilotage fees, and it was decided that he should be fined 5s. The Examining Committee was re-elected as follows:—Messrs F. Binnington, W. Lennard, W. Bulmer, Hy. Soppitt, H. Flood, J. Hogg, and J. Taylor.—The annual statement of accounts was presented, and it was reported that they had been audited by Mr J. H. Amos, who, however, complained that there were no details of the expenditure of £109 odd on the repair of the pilotage shelter, and no proper vouchers for the item of £3,864 12s 3d set down as pilots' fees.—With respect to the last item the Pilot Master (Mr Jas. Harris) stated that no money passed through the hands of the Board, but the Board of Trade insisted that the amounts received and paid by pilots should be entered in the returns.—The Clerk (Mr M. B. Doddsi produced an agreement with the Tees Commissioners as to the lighting of the pilotage shelter. The Tees Commissioners were to provide and maintain the lighting apparatus, and the pilots were to

THE NORTH-EASTERN DAILY GAZETTE, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1891.

CHIPS.

Metz has a larger garrison than any other town in Europe.

The number of bodies sent to the Paris Morgue in the past year amounted to 901. This is a slight diminution on the previous year, the total then being 906.

From January 1 to September 15, 1890, 62 children, 46 boys and 16 girls, committed suicide in Berlin. Of this number 24 had attained the age of fifteen, 14 their fourteenth year, 9 their thirteenth, while 7 were only twelve years of age, and 1 had not attained the age of seven. In most of the cases the immediate cause for the act remains a secret.

Mr Bradlaugh once declared that he owed not a little to Emerson. As a young man, he copied out with his own hand the whole of Emerson's essay on "Self-Reliance," as he had not money to buy the book. To the reading of that essay, said Mr Bradlaugh, he owed much of his subsequent success.

Better late than never. Emperor William discovered to his horror the other day that there was no portrait of him at the German Embassy in Paris. So he sent off post-haste a splendid portrait representing him as attired in the full uniform of Commandant of the Body Guard, with a black cuirass and the mantle of the Order of the Black Eagle.

In the second month the Romans held a feast called Februalia, when they sacrificed to their idols in the hope that their sins for the whole year would be forgiven. The month was therefore called Februa, or February. The Saxons called it *Sol monath*, or pancake month, as during this month cakes baked in a pan were offered to Sol, the sun.

At a Workhouse in the Midlands a dinner was given to the inmates, and a Guardian, on the conclusion of the meal, was called upon to speak. In the course of his observations he referred to the obligations resting on his brother members in their endeavours to alleviate the misery of their fellow-creatures, and wound up with the words, "Remember, as Shakespeare says, 'The poor ye have always with you.'" On being reminded that the quotation was from the Scriptures he remarked, "Never mind, it don't matter, there ain't much difference."

While Dr. Dale, of Birmingham, has been rebuking churchgoers for coming late, a preacher of Sault Ste. Marie, in Michigan, has been bringing much more serious charges against members of his congregation. Suddenly stopping in the midst of a sermon the other evening, he exclaimed in tones of anger, "There is flirting, talking, note writing, gum-chewing, and visiting going on here, and I will stop until you get through." After waiting fifteen minutes the indignant minister found that they did not "get through," so he left the pulpit and instructed the janitor to turn the congregation out and lock the church up.

Three years ago, a lady of my acquaintance (a writer in *Fashion and Sport* says) was surprised to find, on opening a telegram, that it was a proposal of marriage from a man she had known some time. It ran thus, simply: "Will you marry me?'. She answered immediately and shortly, "No." But this incident made no difference to their friendship. Last year, on the same day, she received another telegram exactly like the last: "Will you marry me?" and answered, as before, "No." *This* year, on the same date, the same thing happened, and this time her answer was "Yes."

Mr H. M. Stanley was on Sunday night the guest of the New York Press Club. In replying to the toast of his health, his speech was mainly devoted to African affairs and the recent Emin expedition to Africa. Referring to the difficulties which he encountered on reaching the Victoria Nyanza, Mr Stanley said that while he was at the point where Dr. Livingstone turned back, he was in doubt whether to continue his journey or to return. With a view of deciding the question, he tossed up a coin with a sailor, who believed in games of chance. The coin decided that he should turn back. He refused to accept the decision. So then tried his luck by means of long straws and short straws, and three times the straws declared adversely. Mr Stanley's conscience, however, taught him that to do his duty at any cost was the only way to glory, and he went on.

Mr G. W. Foote, who, by the death of Mr Bradlaugh, is left the leader of the Secular party in England, is still a young man. He is a keen dialectician, well read, and brimful of resource in debate. His connection with the freethought movement dates back to 1870. His first official position was in the Secular Sunday School, started at the Hall of Science. He was associated with Mr Bradlaugh in starting the National Republican League, and took part in founding the Metropolitan Radical Federation, on whose council and executive he has been prominent since its beginning. His paper, the *Freethinker*, has been more financially successful than any other organ of the party ever started, and for his opinions in it he has done twelve months' imprisonment. On the resignation of Mr Bradlaugh, two years ago, he was unanimously elected chairman of the National Secular Society.

The special lady commissioner of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, who has been "spying" for a week in the Salvation Army ranks, in the regulation bonnet and cloak, is Mrs Williamson, a smart young lady journalist, who has successfully performed other missions not less delicate. She has some amusing recollections of poor Editor Duncan, to whom she went (only professionally, of course) for a husband. Her personal attractiveness can be judged from the fact that Duncan, who must have been no mean judge of feminine charms, confessed himself somewhat smitten. Another enterprising thing she did was to get several of Whiteley's young men paraded and to inspect them in the character of a hostess requiring guests at a guinea a head. She has passed as an influenza patient to West End doctors in order to get their cures. She has submitted her bump of curiosity to two phrenological professors in order to afterwards confound them, and she has explored the East End for pictures que copy with an indifference to personal comfort that of itself proved her quite a plucky woman. It is a significant fact that a few days after she sent up her card to Mrs O'Shea, Mrs O'Shea fled to France.

The plébiscite on the question "For or Against Tobacco" has been exhausted so far as humans are concerned. It remained to submit it to other animals. To the animal-painter, Professor Paul Meyerheim, the credit is due for this new departure. The results of his enquiries, made at the Zoological Gardens in Berlin, are as follows:—"The common brown bears," he, "are genuine enthusiasts for tobacco. I puff my cigar-smoke into their cage they run to the front, rubbing their noses and backs against the bars, through which the smoke has penetrated. Their delight is evident, and it is amusing to watch their antics." He once puffed a volume of cigar-smoke into the nostrils of a sleeping lion. The beast at once stood upon his legs, sneezed powerfully, then quietly lay himself down on his side and elevated his nose, as if asking for a second dose. All the goats, stags, llamas, &c., devour both tobacco and cigars with marvellous satisfaction. "I made a personal friend of the exceedingly malicious guanaco (wild llama)," he says, "simply by feeding him again and again with parcels of tobacco."

Owing to the bitterly cold weather which was felt recently in Paris there has been an abnormal development of public philanthropy. Doles have been distributed diurnally in abundance; fires have been lighted in the streets, and comparatively comfortable refuges have been thrown open to the homeless and the destitute. All this liberal display of charity suggested the "starvation trick" to an artful member of the mendicant community, who was arrested in the Rue de Rennes. This man began operations the other evening in the Rue de Brea, near the Montparnasse station. Seeing the pavement well packed with pedestrians, he sank down suddenly, propped himself up against a wall, and groaned heavily. Good Samaritans passed by and questioned him. To their generous interrogatories he replied that he had been without food for forty-eight hours. A collection was made, and the man was taken to a restaurant, where he received a good meal. An hour later the very same person was found, according to his own confession, absolutely dying of hunger on the pavement of the Rue de Rennes. This time he was taken, not to a restaurant, but to a chemist's shop, where cordials and restoratives were applied in order to bring him round. Some policemen, being attracted by the crowd near the shop, entered it and recognised the recipient of the restoratives as the able "fraud" who had fallen into the semblance of a fit of inanition in the Rue de Brea. The trickster acknowledged that he sometimes had as many as half a dozen sham fits in a day.

QUIPS AND CRANKS.

Always speak the truth, if you have to go to the next town and telegraph it.

Flatter a girl by calling her a woman; flatter a woman by calling her a girl.

A popular clergyman in Holloway delivered a lecture on "Fools." The tickets to it read, "Lecture on Fools—admit one." There was a very large attendance.

In Lieu of Cash.—"Why did your parents call you Gladstone Smith?" asked a woman of a little ragged urchin. "'Cos they thought a good name was better'n great riches."

Mrs C., concluding a curtain lecture: "Remember I am telling you this for your own good." Mr C., speaking for the first time: "Is that so? I thought it must be for your own amusement."

Simplicio enters a college, but before attending the first lecture he stops one of his ears with cotton wool. "What is that for?" enquires a fellow student. "To prevent what comes in at one ear going out at the other."

Stranger: "How is it you have such horrid pavement in your little town?" Native: "You see, sir, our mayor is a shoemaker, and it is by his special order these sharp cobble stones have been laid."

"Doctor," said a gentleman to a physician, "my daughter had a fit this morning, and afterwards remained without knowledge or understanding." "Oh," replied the doctor, "never mind that; many people continue so all their lives."

An old country squire once sent word to his Welsh butcher that he wanted to slaughter some beasts, and the old butcher replied, "I am very sorry I cant's come and kill you to-day. I am going to kill myself. I will come and kill you to-morrow."

A Sunday school superintendent recently found the following sentiment chalked on his blackboard: "Plees Mr Superintendent don't fire off stories every Sunday at us boys, with an awful example of a bad boy in each of them. Give us a rest. Give the girls a turn."

Cumso: "The doctor says I must take plenty of exercise. I don't know whether to try Indian clubs or dumb-bells." Mrs Cumso: "I wish you would come out with me, and wheel the perambulator a little way." Cumso: "Um! no, Maria. I don't want to overdo the thing at first, you know."

ONLY ONE NEEDED.

Mamma: "You didn't invite Mr Spoons here tonight, did you, Clara?" Clara (blushing): "Yes, mamma." Mamma: "You should have known better. You know that all the parlour chairs but one have been taken by the upholsterer to be recovered." Clara: "Well, one is enough for b—er—Oh, I can take in one of the dining-room chairs."

A CONSOLATION.

Mrs Potts: "When I was first married I thought it was solely for love that John had sought my hand, but I know better now. I am firmly convinced that it was my money he was after." Miss Spyte: "Well, it must be a considerable satisfaction to you to know that he is not such a fool as you thought he was."

A GOOD PRESCRIPTION.

The eccentric Dr. Scott once ordered a sick man to dine early, drink no more beer, and discontinue the use of snuff. After a while the patient returned, complaining that he was not getting well. "You still take snuff," said Dr. Scott, instantly detecting that his directions were not wholly obeyed—and the man was forced to admit the fact. "Then go off and die," said the doctor. It was a good prescription. The man went away, obeyed previous orders, and lived to be ninety.

THE WIDOW'S MIGHT.

"John," said a wife who was supposed to be on her deathbed, "in case of my death I think a man of your temperament and domestic nature, aside from the good of the children, ought to marry again." "Do you think so, my dear?" "I certainly do, after a reasonable length of time." "Well, now, do you know, my dear, that relieves my mind of a great burden. The little Widow Jenkins has acted rather demurely toward me ever since you were taken ill. She is not the woman that you are, of course, a strong-minded, intelligent woman of character, but she is plump and pretty, and I am sure she would make me a very desirable wife." The next day Mrs John was able to sit up, the following day she went down stairs, and on the third day she was planning a new dress.

DISCUSSING THE NEW MINISTER.

"Hoo dae ye think ye'll like the new minister, Mrs M'Ettrick?" said her friend, Mrs Jobson, who was making an afternoon call. "Oh, he's not sae bad for a young man, an' he'll get experience, Mrs Jobson; he'll get experience. I liked that sermon o' his frae Ecclesiastics no' sae bad at a'; what dae ye think o' him?" "I'm no' sae sure his doctrine's a' that it should be, but he seems a nice sort o' chiel." "Weel, I thocht mysel' his doxology wisna a'thegither sound; bit it seems to be the fashion nowadays to question everything." "Deed, ye're richt, Mrs M'Ettrick; man's the peety; the paradoxy o' our forefaithers disna seem guid enough for the younger generation." "No, it does not, Mrs Jobson; if they wud gie us mair o' the Gospel an' less o' their premises and silly-gisms it would be better for them an' better for us." "Ay, they're no aware that their fine talk is bit as soonding brass an' twinkling symbols. But I'll hae to be stepping, Mrs M'Ettrick; it's aye a great comfort and pleasure for me to discuss spirituous things wi' ye. Guid-day."

ANECDOTES OF BAGAGIOLO.

In the recently-published biography of Mme. Trebelli, the most popular of modern *contralti*, there is an anecdote of Bagagiolo, whose ponderous bass voice many may remember, playing the *King* in "Hamlet" with a perfectly impassive and stolid air. The murder of Gonzago was being enacted. The Hamlet watched the King—"If he do blench," &c.—but he did not blench in the least. "Why don't you look frightened?" the stage-manager, Mr Augustus Harris, senior, asked him. "Frightened?" Signor Bagagiolo replied. "Surely it would be most undignified of a king to be afraid of anything?" "But don't you know," the other continued, "that this represents the murder you have committed on your own brother?" "How should I know?" the King answered; and this drew from Mr Harris the ironical question, "Perhaps you have not read the play?" But the irony was wasted. "Certainly not!" was the reply. "Do you think I bother myself about such things? I learn my part, and read my cues, and that is quite sufficient, I think!" Once Mme. Trebelli asked the bass's wife why he would not shave off what he had such a fine voice. "Why should he?" was the question in reply. "Is he not engaged for the Opera in London, St. Petersburg, and other places. What more could he wish?"

WINKLEY'S MOUSTACHE.

Don't, if you possess long moustachios, wax the ends. It is a dangerous habit, as our story will doubtless show. The Winkleys possess a favourite Persian cat, which they call the Shah, and his majesty sleeps on a rug at the foot of their bed. Now, Mr Winkley's moustache is in a constant state of being waxed, and its long ends stand directly out like the boards of a finger post. A man with a moustache like that can scarcely consent to lumber his mind with the progress of science. In fact, for some time past, Mr Winkley has had to give the whole of his mind to his moustache, which is so thoroughly done up with pomade Hongroise that it keeps in its pointed state all night. Mrs Winkley was dressed to go down to breakfast the other morning, while her spouse still remained in bed. The cat sat on its hind legs listening to the conversation, her interest therein being somewhat intensified by the circumstances that her breakfast would be hastened by its conclusion. Mr Winkley spoke to such length that the cat finally turned her attention in the direction of his voice. The clothes were drawn so close to his face that she could not see it. But she observed something else, and for a moment all interest in the conversation was lost. Her eyes shone, her ears leaped forward, her tail whisked to and fro, her whole body quivered for an instant in the throes of a mighty emotion. Then she sprang upon the bed, and in a flash both forepaws were planted in the face of the horrified husband, who sprang up and uttered a discordant cry. To see the look of astonishment on that cat's face when she discovered that what she had taken for a mouse's tail was no tail at all, but merely an end of her master's moustache, was a sight never to be forgotten. Completely dumbfounded and crestfallen, the unhappy animal leaped off from the bed and slunk through the door from sight. It is very rarely a cat is taken in like that; but it should act as a warning to gentlemen who pet and fondle their hirsute appendages into such fantastic forms, and to all such we say, wax wiser!

NEW STORY!

WHOSE WAS THE HAND?

By Miss BRADDON, Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," "Like and Unlike," "The Day Will Come," &c.

SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS.

Robert Hatrell and his wife, well-to-do people, with an only daughter, Daisy, nine years old, are established in a country residence in Buckinghamshire, a cottage which they had made into a mansion by additions and alterations. At the time the story opens Mr Hatrell is jubilant because his neighbour Florestan is about to sell him some land which will improve Mr Hatrell's property and give it the amount of ground which it needs as a gentleman's residence. One other character is introduced in Chapter I., viz.—Ambrose Arden, a widower, with one little boy, now at school, who is acting as Daisy's tutor in her French and other studies. Arden has warned Hatrell to beware of Claude Morel, a black-hearted Frenchman, with whose sister Antoinette Hatrell was once entangled. Hatrell, however, broke off the connection before he had incriminated himself with the girl, and, sending her £100 as a solatium for any disappointment at his loss, let's the country. Then came his marriage and settlement in Buckinghamshire, during which time Morel lost sight of him, but recently he found out the whereabouts of his sister's former lover, and determined to make capital out of the bygone incident. In chapter III. details are given of the murder of Mr Hatrell. He went up to London with a large sum of money in his possession; but been decoyed to the lodgings of a foreigner; and had been found murdered there, no clue being afforded as to the perpetrator. All that could be gleaned was that the murdered man's money was subsequently changed at foreign banking-houses by a French lady, and on this slight clue a detective started in hot haste. Mrs Hatrell was rendered temporarily insane by the awful event; the little daughter Daisy was sent away to the seaside, Arden's young son was away in Scandinavia, and Ambrose himself was left to bear the agony of witnessing the terrible condition of the woman he had long loved in secret, but who knew not of it. In Chapter V. the story is taken up, seven years later, by Daisy Hatrell, in diary form. Ambrose Arden is now a rich and distinguished author, and other personages appear on the scene, such as Cyril, Ambrose Arden's son; Mr Reardon, the Vicar, and his three daughters; and Mr Copeland, an army coach.

CHAPTER VI.

SHE ANSWERED "STAY."

Seven years! Robert Hatrell had been lying in his grave seven years and a day, and Ambrose Arden was slowly pacing the river terrace which the dead man planned in the pride of his heart while his murderer was lying in wait for him, somewhere in the big city yonder, far away to the very east, where the bright blue sky changed to a dull and heavy grey. Ambrose Arden and Clara Hatrell were walking side by side upon the broad, gravel terrace between two rows of cypresses, she with a slow and listless step, he suiting his pace to hers, but by no means listless, intent rather, watching every change in the pensive face, every shade upon the fair forehead.

Seven years and a day had he been lying in his grave—seven years and nine days had gone by since he was found stark and cold, with glassy eyes staring up at the smoke-stained ceiling in the shabby lodging-house near St. Giles' Church, a wonder and a mystery to all England. For seven years his widow had mourned him, missing him and regretting him every day of her life—albeit calmly happy with a daughter she adored—brooding over the tragedy of his death, brooding over the cruel destiny which had sundered so perfect a union.

Ambrose Arden, walking by her side in the sultry stillness of the July afternoon, knew her heart almost so well as she knew it herself.

Seven years had made little alteration externally in Robert Hatrell's widow, or in Robert Hatrell's friend. At six-and-thirty Clara Hatrell was still a beautiful woman, so much the lovelier perhaps in her calm maturity for the seclusion and repose of her widowhood.

Ambrose Arden was exactly the man he had been seven years before—fair complexioned, dreamy-eyed, with the scholar's bent shoulders and with the scholar's measured accents.

Seven years, and in all that length of months and weeks and days he had been this woman's slave; and she knew it not. Day and night, waking or sleeping, near or far, he had adored her, and she knew it not.

He married a fair young wife, and he had been a good and tender husband. He had truly and tenderly mourned the early dead. But till he met Clara Hatrell he knew not what passion meant, and he had never suspected that latent fire smouldering within him ready to leap into flame at sight of a beautiful face.

And so for seven years and more before her husband's death, and for seven years after, he had been her idolator and slave, she nothing knowing.

To-day his heart was throbbing with a new vehemence, and there was a fire in his thoughts that must needs burst into a blaze before long. Everything in life had failed him—"the scorn of unworthy delay, the insolence of office, and the spurns that patient merit of the unworthy takes." Everything in life had failed him except love, and love alone was left him to live for.

"Daisy grows prettier and more womanly every day," he said, after a contemplative silence of some minutes, "you must not waste her life as you have wasted your own—since your bereavement. I conclude that you intend to go into society next season, if only for her sake."

"I have been thinking about it," Clara answered, quietly, "and I suppose it must be so. Poor child, she has seen very little of the world, but we have been so happy together, so completely united, that I do not think my Daisy will ever regret her solitary girlhood. However, everything must come to an end," with a faint sigh, "so I have asked my sister Emily to look out for a furnished house in the West End, in Wilton-crescent, or somewhere near there, and I dare say she can find one that Daisy and I like, I shall take it next January. You must come and see us in our new home," she added, smiling at him with her calm and friendly smile.

"I should seem like a fish out of water among smart people."

"You might feel bored by their frivolity, but the smart people would be very glad to know you. They must all have heard of your books."

"Heard of them, yes; read them, no—and I fancy there are not many smart people who care for the makers of books—only the intellectual few, the stars of the smart world, who have found time to cultivate their minds as well as to go to parties."

"Cyril will come to us often, I hope," she said cordially. "I shall have to give parties, and I must have a day for callers. It will be all very dreadful."

This time her sigh was deep and long.

"Why dreadful? You who are still young, still beautiful, and rich enough to indulge your caprices, are not a woman to shrink from society."

"Am I not? Oh, Mr Arden, how can you be so short-sighted? Do you think it will be no ordeal to me to face strangers? Do you forget that I am the widow of a man who was cruelly and mysteriously murdered, and whose murder set all England talking and wondering? I shrink with horror from the thought of going into society, knowing that people will whisper about me, and point me out to each other in every room I enter. But that isn't the worst! Daisy will hear. Daisy will be told the dreadful history we have kept hidden from her. Here people are kind and considerate, and they have respected her feelings—but in London it will be different."

"True, she cannot be so fenced round and protected in society as she has been among your few intimate friends here," answered Arden, thoughtfully, "but seven years are a long time. Tragedies are forgotten within a lesser period. Look at France, for instance, and see how little trace is left of a fallen empire, and a suicidal war. *Tout passe, tout lasse, tout casse.* That tragedy which made you a martyr in your life is forgotten by the world at large. I do not think you need fear any annoyance either for yourself or Daisy. But there is one way by which you could put a barrier between the present and the past, if you would but take that way."

His pale, fair face flushed as he drew nearer to her, his eyes lighted with a sudden fire as he laid his long white hand upon her shoulder, stopping her almost imperiously, looking down at her with the resoluteness that gave to his face something of the eagle look which belongs to conquering natures.

"That way?" she faltered, perplexed by the sudden change in a familiar face.

"Take my name instead of yours. Let Robert Hatrell's widow vanish in Ambrose Arden's wife. Clara, I cannot be eloquent where all I value on earth is at stake. I love you—I have loved you ever since—no, I dare not say how long. Only remember that I have never offended you by one hint of my consuming love. I have waited, and still waited—until it seems to me that my life is like the children of Israel's pilgrimage through the desert, so long, so weary, so far from the Promised Land. Let me not be like their leader! Let me not die with the haven of my hope seen dimly in unattainable distance. I have been patient, have I not? I have never offended you, Clara."

"Offended me, no. You have been a kind and devoted friend," she answered, quickly, "but I never thought you wanted to be more than a friend. Nothing was further from my thoughts—nothing," she went on, in an embarrassed manner, and then, with a sudden transition to warmest feeling, she exclaimed, "You know how I loved him. You know how dear his image is to me. It would be treason to even for anyone else. It would be sacrilege to take another name. I am the widow of Robert Hatrell, of him whom some devil murdered. Marry again! Call myself by another name! Why, to be true to the past I ought to give up all my future life to one continuous endeavour to bring his murderer to justice."

"Clara, it is time you drew a veil over that dark and cruel past; it is time you took pity on the man who loves you. Oh, my beloved, I have no words to tell my love. I have given you years of my life where other men give words. I have waited seven years, and now I feel that I have spoken too soon."

There was a marble bench near the spot where they were standing—an antique seat which had been brought from Rome to adorn Mrs Hatrell's garden. Ambrose Arden staggered a few paces forward and flung himself upon this bench, and there with his face hidden in his hands sobbed out his passion, with sobs which shook his powerful frame, and swelled the veins upon his clasped hands.

That agony of grief touched Clara Hatrell with sudden pity. He had been so good and true, and it was love, passionate love for her which had chained him to the dull monotony of a life that was a puzzle to the people who knew his talent and his means. It was for her he had sacrificed himself, for her sake he had educated her child as never child was educated before. And he had been her husband's trusted friend and adviser; her husband's better sense. What more faithful friend, what wiser counsellor and guide could she choose for herself in the labyrinth of life?

Pity and gratitude moved her profoundly at sight of Ambrose Arden's agony. He fought against his weakness, as a strong man fights his foe, until those convulsive sobs came at longer intervals, and the powerful shoulders ceased to heave. At last, with a final struggle, he dashed the tears from his eyes, rose from the bench, and stood before her calm and still, but disfigured by the vermilion stain upon his eyelids and the deathly pallor of cheek and lip.

"Forgive me for having made a fool of myself, Mrs Hatrell," he said, huskily; "I ought to have known better. I ought not to have trusted myself to speak. How you must despise me!"

She held out her hand to him, with a gentle seriousness.

"Despise you?" she repeated softly. "Can you think me so base as not to be grateful for your patient friendship, and for your love? But you should not have spoken to me of love. You should remember that my heart is buried in my husband's grave—yet believe, at least, that I am not ungrateful. Let us be friends as we have been in the quiet years that have come and gone since his untimely death."

"No, no, Clara; that blessed interval—that paradise of the dead—is over. Friendship is too thin a mask for passion. I could not go on acting my part—after to-day. I must be all or nothing."

She hung her head, and the slow tears rolled down her cheeks. She did not love him, but she did not want to let him go.

"It must be all or nothing, Clara," he repeated, still holding the hand that she had given him in assurance of friendship.

"I must leave you at once and for ever, or stay with the hope of winning you."

"Stay," she answered, gently.

* * * * *

It was Daisy's custom to spend half an hour or so in her mother's room before going to bed. These two, who lived together always, had no need to say to each other that the day seemed insufficient for confidential talk, and if the girl happened to be deprived of her nightly tête à tête she would complain that she saw nothing of her mother, and was altogether harshly used.

On this particular evening, after Mr Arden had wished them good night and strolled across to his cottage on the other side of the lane, the mother and daughter walked up and down the terrace two or three times in the moonlight before going in for good; and then the doors were shut and locked, and the lamps were put out, and River Lawn sank into darkness except for five lighted windows on the first floor. Three of these windows, which opened on a wide balcony, belonged to Mrs Hatrell's bedroom and boudoir, the other two were Daisy's, and the lamplight shone through artistic terra-cotta muslin curtains which the girl had draped with her own hands. The boudoir was one of the prettiest rooms in the house. It had been planned and furnished by Robert Hatrell as an offering to the wife he admired, and both Clara and her daughter loved it all the more for the sake of the love that had prompted over its creation. Here in the subdued light of a shaded lamp Clara sank somewhat wearily into a deep arm chair, and sat silent while Daisy moved about the room.

"You look tired to-night, mother dear," she said, presently, watchful of her mother's troubled face.

"Yes, dear, I am very tired."

"And yet you have not been beyond the gardens to-day. It must be the heat that has tired you. I was so glad you asked Uncle Ambrose to dinner for once in a way. You are not very hospitable to him, you know. He does not get much attention from you in return for all his goodness to me."

"You know I am grateful to him, Daisy; but you and I living alone together can hardly be expected to entertain gentlemen."

"Why, mother, you surely don't suppose that people would talk if he were to dine here every day. What a strange idea! Uncle Ambrose—a confirmed old bachelor."

"People are more ready to talk than you would ever suppose, Daisy. Mr Arden is not an old man."

"Not in years, but he is old in thoughts and habits. He is not like other men."

"No, he is not like other men. He has deeper feelings than most men. Come here, darling, and sit beside me while you are moving about and touching things."

"I will be a very mouse for tranquility, mother dear," cried the girl, smiling, in a half-sitting, half-kneeling position at her mother's feet.

The mother caressed the dark brown hair, tenderly touched the broad forehead, above hazel eyes that were like her own, eyes that looked wonderingly at her, seeing an unwonted trouble in her face.

"Daisy, would it distress you if—if—in time to come I were to marry again?"

"Distress me? No, mother. It would be only natural that you should marry again—you who are so handsome and so young-looking—if you could meet anyone good enough for you. No, I am not such a selfish, ungrateful daughter as to be distressed at any change which would make your life happy. I should be jealous, no doubt, horribly jealous—after having had you all to myself—and I should hate the man. I hate him already in anticipation, without knowing what he is like or where he is coming from, or when he will come. But don't be frightened, dearest, for your sake I should do my best to behave admirably, and I would try to like anybody you liked—even Uncle Ambrose" she screwed up her lips as if some abusive epithet were on the point of utterance, and ended in a loud, clear voice with the monosyllable "Man!"

"But what if it were someone you like already—someone you love, Daisy?"

"Someone I love—a man! Why that could be only one man in the world, Uncle Ambrose," exclaimed Daisy, gazing at her mother with widely-opened eyes, surprised and half incredulous.

"It is Mr Arden who urges me to marry him. No thought of a second marriage would ever have entered my head but for him."

"Uncle Ambrose, what an absurd idea," said Daisy, slowly. "Uncle Ambrose," lingering over the name. "Uncle Ambrose in love, like a young man! It seems almost ridiculous."

Girls of seventeen think that hearts are cold and numbed with age at forty," said Clara Hatrell, "but it is not always so. There are attachments that out-last youth."

"Yes, mother dear, I can quite understand that, and if it had been the colonel of a cavalry regiment—a fine, handsome man who had distinguished himself in India, with an iron-grey moustache—or a politician, a man of the world—I shouldn't have been a bit surprised to hear that he was madly in love with you. But Uncle Ambrose, a man who only lives to read books that other people don't read, and brood over questions that other people don't understand! I could never imagine such a man as a lover."

"Well, Daisy, I was of your opinion yesterday, and I, too, thought Mr Arden incapable of a romantic attachment; but now he has shown me his heart—such an unselfish, devoted heart—a heart which beats only for you and Cyril and me. He is not happy, Daisy, dear. If I refuse we shall see him no more—you will lose your kind master."

"And if you say yes he will live with us always," exclaimed Daisy; "I have so often thought you unkind for turning him out of the house when he evidently longed to stay. I have even thought you ungrateful; but it would be very grateful of you to marry him."

"You talk as if you would like me to marry him, Daisy. Would you really?"

"Yes," I really would, for his sake, because I think he deserves a good deal more attention than you have ever shown him." Only there is one thing—"

"What is that, pet?"

"I could never call him father. I could never speak the word I spoke at the gate that fatal morning when my own dear father bade us goodbye. He would be Uncle Ambrose to the end."

There was a silence, during which the mother sat with downcast eyelids and thoughtful brow; perplexed, uncertain, wavering between two opinions; and then Daisy began again with a startling suddenness.

"I can would be Cyril's mother, and I should be his sister. It would be very nice to have such a clever brother."

Another silence; another sudden burst of speech from Daisy.

"There is one question I have not asked you," she said, impressively. "Do you love him?"

"I answered that question in advance, Daisy, a year ago, when we were talking together on this spot, just as we are talking to night. I told you then that your father was my first love, and that he would be my last. That is as true now as it was a year ago; it will be true to the end of my life."

"Poor Uncle Ambrose!" sighed Daisy. "But you don't dislike him, do you, mother?"

"Dislike him? No. He is the one man I would choose for a friend and counsellor."

"Then I really think you ought to marry Uncle Ambrose. He is so devoted to us both, and he knows so much; and it will be very nice to have him and Cyril by our fireside on a winter evening."

Mother and daughter kissed and clasped each, and Daisy sobbed out her emotions on her mother's breast; and the end of this confidential talk was Clara Hatrell's promise to marry the man who adored her.

(To be continued.)

A YOUTH OF SIXTEEN A CONFIRMED THIEF.

William Lambert, described as a labourer, of Retford, who, although only yet 16 years of age, is well known to the Retford police, was yesterday sent to gaol for three months at the Barnsley Court-house for having stolen a black tame rabbit, value 3s 6d, from a rabbit hutch belonging to Samuel Allott Barugh, on the 27th ult.—Superintendent Kane informed the Bench that the lad had been convicted in August and September last, at the Retford Petty Sessions, for felony, receiving one month on each occasion. He had been employed as a servant to Mr Jennings, of Southorram, but absconded, stealing a number of keys, which had been found in his possession.

A BOON TO STOCKTON.—Never before was Stockton so electrified as now. Since Herr Cocoe, the inventor of the Curative Co Battery, made his appearance scores of households are cheered through the wonderful cures effected by his method of applying this battery in cases of rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, headache, nervousness, bad genitals, depression, backache, weak circulation, and general debility. Without exception this Battery has been proved to be the most simple and fascinating method of relieving pain and suffering. This latest invention might truly be called the "Little Doctor," because it relieves neuralgia in a moment, nervous headache with one application, rheumatic pains in the joints in about five minutes, to the surprise of everybody, and only those know its value who have used it.—January 15th, 1891. Dear Sir,—I purchased one of your Batteries when at Rotherham, and may say that I am quite satisfied with my purchase, and would not be without it for twice the amount it cost. It quite cured my wife of enlarged veins. The Battery has also been round about the neighbourhood for various other ailments, one in particular, that is a girl stricken with a kind of paralysis, on whom the doctor used it, and he was working again in a fortnight.—Yours respectfully, ARTHUR STONES."—The above battery may be had of HERR COCOE at the Temperance Hall, Dovecot street, Stockton. Hours 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.; 7 to 8.—ADVT.

NO NEW THING.—Sold in Middlesbrough nearly 20 years, W. L. Morton's 2s Tea. It suits the palate of the district.—ADVT.

Choice Picture Mouldings at Garrard's, 19, Corporation-rd, Mbro. Regilding equal to new.—ADVT

STONIO THE STONE-CUTTER:

A TALE OF WITCHCRAFT AND SCIENCE.

By W. H. PECK.

CHAPTER XLI (CONTINUED).

THE FALL OF LISBON.

The horror and dismay of the Count was far from being lessened when he was lowered into the well, amid the flame and glare of fiercely flaming torches, and the swarthy face of Torsa near him, growling into his ear:—

"It was thou who didst command my babe to be strangled? Ha! I am going to strangle thee! I shall make thee as lean as a skeleton! Thy accursed avarice and ambition made me childless! made me a beast! a devil!"

The Count yelled. Torsa had snapped at him with his teeth, and driven them like tiger fangs into the throat of the royal treasurer; did it as he aided the Italians to lower the corpulent noble in the well.

"Torsa!"

"My lord the Duke?"

"No more of that. Patience. I will punish this man."

"Do you hear?" whispered Torsa. "You are to be punished by 'The Terrible'! Ha!"

The Count yelled again. Torsa, remembering just than his strangled babe, had found it impossible to resist a desire to bite the Count again.

This time he snapped off half the Count's left ear.

"Torsa!" cried the Duke above, at the brink of the well.

"My lord! I am perfectly satisfied now, shontal Torsa, far down in the well, where he and the Italians were forcing the huge Count into the entrance of the passage which led to the vine vault. "I have tasted his blood! It is very bitter! The blood of a dragon! Pah!"

Indescribable was the dismay of the Count when he was confronted with his two ensnared agents in his long career of successful crime. The reader may imagine it. We cannot portray it.

The outlawed Duke soon came down into the wine vault. Writing materials were produced, placed before the Count, and a full denial of all the charges against the Villota written by him, together with a confession of his designs and acts to destroy that family and secure the Villota estates for himself.

To all of these statements the terrified Count and Diego Alva willingly signed their names and affixed their seals, to escape being delivered into the hands of Torsa.

There was still enough life left in Silva to permit him to write legibly the signature he had not dared to use for many years—"Lorenzo Ritzburg."

It was an hour after midnight when this writing, signing, and sealing was complete, and then the Duke ordered all to embark in the large barge.

"And these?" asked Stonio, pointing at the three captives.

"Are to remain here," replied the Duke, coldly.

"How long, my brother?"

"For ever," said the Duke, in a stern voice. "It is thus Stephano avenges Gomez!"

The three condemned began to fill the wine-vault with their cries for mercy.

The Duke, who was the last to leave the vault, regarded the justly punished wretches sternly for a moment, and then said:

"You, Lorenzo Ritzburg, remember what mercy you showed to Gomez Villota. And you, too, Diego Alva. You stole the bag of gunmetal which was intended to shorten his agony at the burning stake, and substituted for it a bag of sand. Wretches, were I to spare you, you could live but a few days! Ask no mercy from me. As for you, Pedro Riaz, you are to behold your agents in crime die before your eyes. Or should they live until these lamps are burnt out—you saw my servitors fill them just now—you, in total darkness, will hear their dying cries. You, if Heaven spares this spot in the vengeance soon to fall upon Lisbon, may live for days. You, glutton that you are, are to die of hunger and thirst! Until you die, feed on air and the remembrance of your crimes!"

With these terrible words the Duke left the vault and hastened above, where he found all except Galvez and Ullima awaiting him in the barge.

"We are ready, my brother," said Stonio, near whom sat Lady Hilda.

"Take these, my brother," replied the Duke, as he gave Stonio the writings signed by the three captives. "I do not go with you. Galvez and Ullima remain here with me. Persuade Captain Lilvota to set sail from the harbour as speedily as possible. Let there be no delay. Indeed, if this which Estella says be true, you will barely have time to reach the frigate before she weighs anchor. It is now the first of November, and Captain Lilvota's orders are to weigh anchor at daylight. The frigate is to touch at Brest, in France. There you will disembark, and Lilvota will then advise you of what course to take. Farewell! It may be that we shall meet no more on earth."

The brothers embraced, and parted. The barge glided into the dark mouth of the covered canal, and soon after floated upon the waters of the Tagus.

Urged by eight oars, it sprang on with great speed for hours, until Estella, who was familiar with the harbour and knew where the frigate was moored, said, pointing toward a man-of-war barely visible in the last few moments of the deep darkness of the departing night—

"There lies the Donna Josepha!"

"And we have short time to get aboard," said Carlos, "for they are weighing anchor already."

The regular tramp of seamen around the capstan of the frigate—which, however, was not very far from the barge—could be heard.

The barge was soon alongside; and the officer of the deck, supposing it to be a boat from the Admiralty with final orders, permitted Stonio to ascend to the deck.

"I must see Captain Lilvota immediately," said Stonio.

"Important?"

"Vitally, to him and others."

"The captain is up, and in his cabin—" began the officer, but just then a person in the uniform of a Portuguese naval captain advanced, saying in a bluff, frank voice—

"No; I am here. I am the captain of this frigate, senor. I trust you have brought a counter-mand to the order to sail—if only for a day. Today is to be a grand gala day in old Lisbon—All Saints' day, you know. I'd give a sack of doubloons to spend it ashore."

"Your Aunt Estella le Montez is in that barge," said Stonio, as we will continue to call our hero, "and she has important news for you."

"Oh, then let her come abroad at once," said the captain, "but I can't delay the ship."

"That does not matter," replied Stonio.

Estella le Montez was soon aboard, and after a few words had been exchanged by her and the captain, the latter gave orders that all in the barge should be permitted to come aboard.

With Estella and Stonio and Lady Hilda he then descended to his cabin.

Captain Lilvota was a man of short and powerful frame, and however much he may have resembled in his infancy the infant Marquis de Lota, all similarity of form, size, and feature had been outgrown.

He had a bold, daring, bluff, seaman-like face, with frank, brave